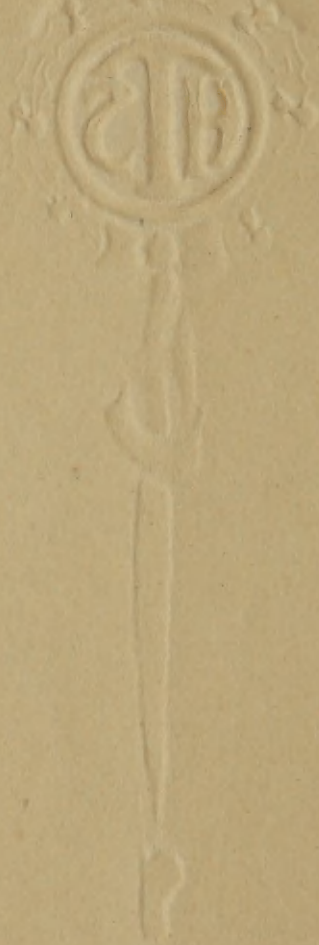


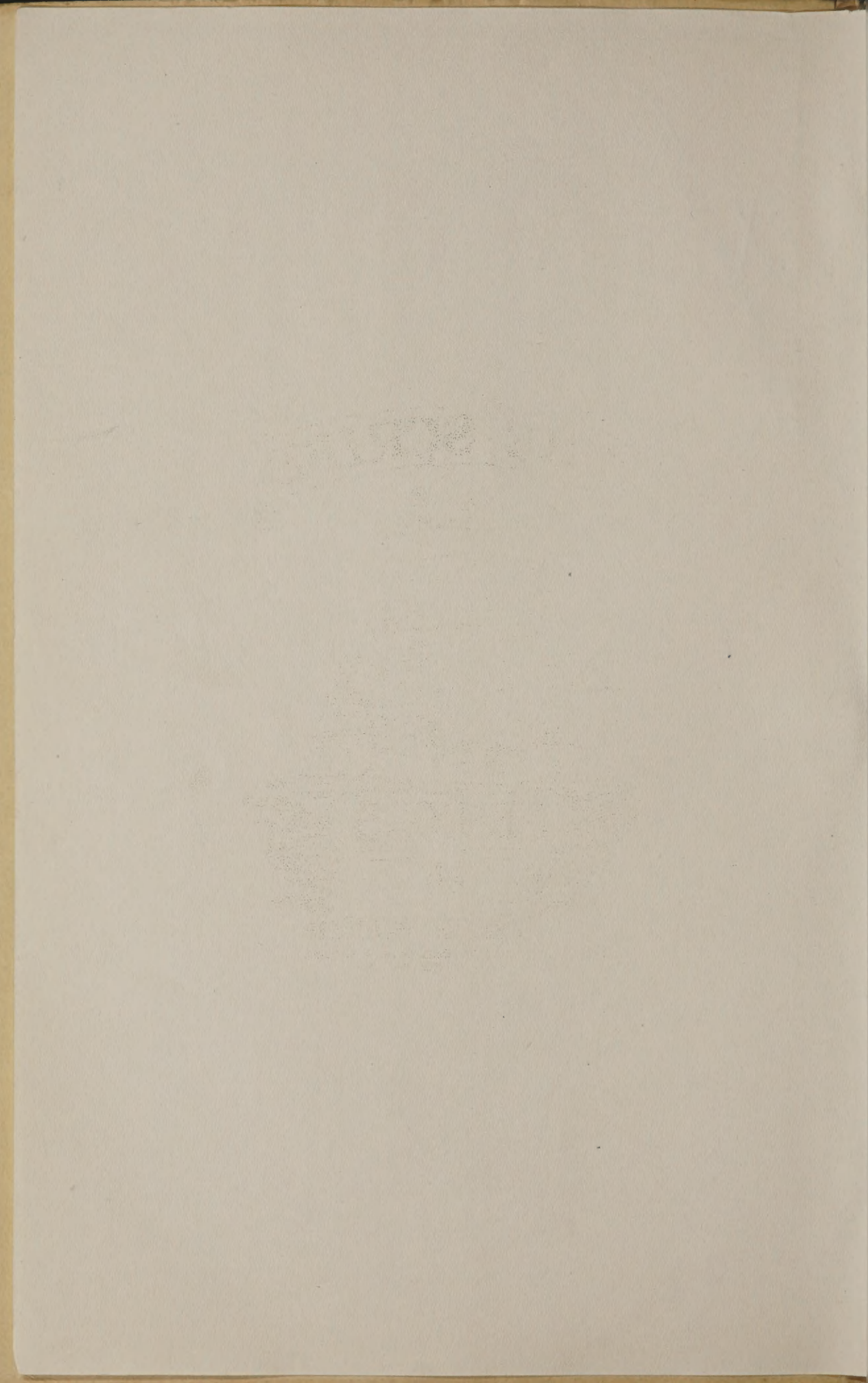
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THE SCRIBE



SENIORS

December
1917.

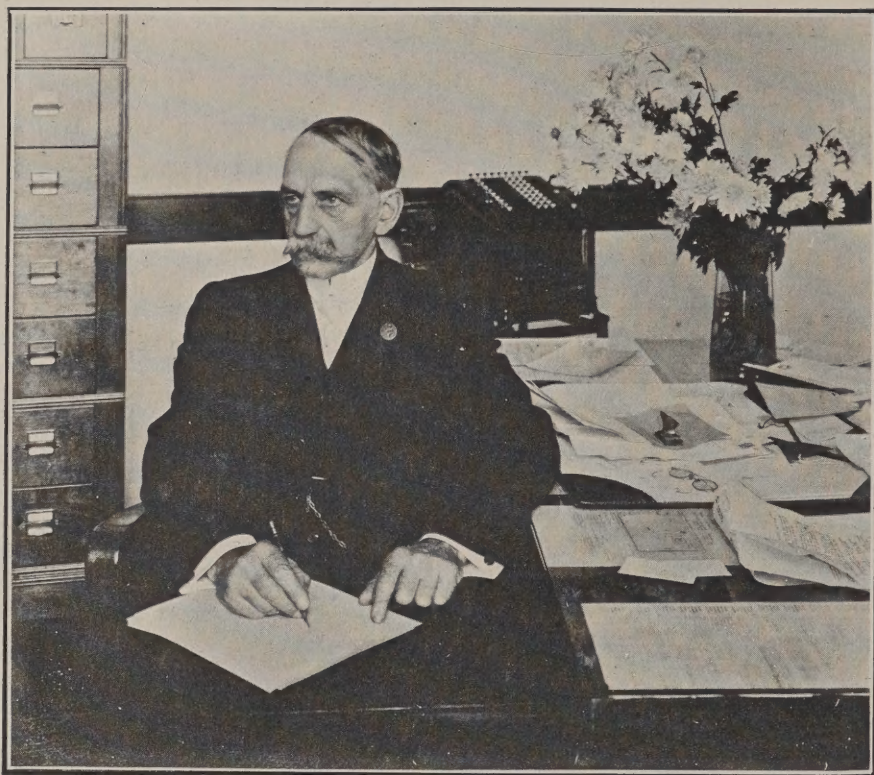
THEIR BOOK

OAKLAND TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL. mt
OAKLAND CALIFORNIA



FOR us there is but one choice. We have made it. Woe be to the man or group of men that seeks to stand in our way in this day of high resolution when every principle we hold dearest is to be vindicated and made secure for the salvation of the nations. We are ready to plead at the bar of history, and our flag shall wear a new lustre. Once more we shall make good with our lives and fortunes the great faith to which we were born, and a new glory shall shine in the face of our people.

WOODROW WILSON.



P. M. FISHER, PRINCIPAL

Faculty

Fisher, Mr. P. M.	Keefe, Miss Anna
Ewing, Mr. Wm. F.	Kummer, Miss B.
Wilder, Miss A. R.	Martens, Miss E.
Bailey, Miss B.	Marten, Mr. C. F.
Bannick, Mr. C. J.	Martin, Mr. W. S.
Boyd, Miss M.	Mason, Miss H.
Braun, Miss H.	Massey, Mr. H. W.
Bridgett, Miss E.	McCracken, Miss
Bunker, Miss M.	McGillivray, Miss C.
Burum, Mr. R. Y.	Meek, Miss Eva
Byxbee, Miss B. B.	Mehlman, Miss E.
Carruth, Miss I. L.	Moore, Miss M. E.
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Chandler, Mrs. L. D.	Nath, Miss
Clark, Miss G. W.	Nichols, Mr. M. D.
Clark, Miss M. P.	Petty, Mr. Jos.
Clawson, Mr. C. L.	Pope, Mrs. B. C.
Clayton, Mr. W. S.	Pryor, Miss Cora M.
Clock, Miss M. E.	Rader, Miss B. S.
Coffey, Mr. E. H.	Robison, Mr. J. A.
Coleman, Miss C.	Safford, Mr. E. K.
Coleman, Mr. S. E.	Schraidt, Mr. F.
Comings, Miss C. L.	Simpson, Miss E. M.
Cooper, Mr. W. J.	Simpson, Miss Miriam
Covey, Miss C. A.	Sisson, Mr. R. C.
Crandall, Miss H. L.	Skinner, Miss M.
Crocker, Miss	Steele, Miss E.
Davis, Mrs. M. D.	Stuart, Mr. R. R.
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Evans, Miss N.	Swift, Miss M. V.
Everett, Miss L. B.	Tanquary, Miss R.
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Fortson, Miss F. H.	Trutner, Mr. H.
Gale, Mr. G.	Turner, Mrs. L. M.
Garner, Miss L. M.	Tyrrell, Miss M. W.
Hampel, Miss C. E.	Waite, Miss Amy
Haub, Miss H. D.	Walker, Mr. Wilbur
Hayne, Miss M.	Waterman, Miss E.
Haws, Mr. Murray	Wetmore, Mr. F. W.
Herriot, Mrs.	Williamson, Mr. T.
Howes, Mr. John G.	Wylie, Miss E. E.
Hosea, Miss	Wythe, Miss A. B.
Hudgins, Mr. G.	Bignami, Miss Celestine
Irvan, Miss C.	Crafts, Mrs. H. H.
Jacobi, Mrs. P. C.	Morse, Miss Bernice
Johnson, Miss P. D.	Suerstedt, Mrs. C. R.

TO those former students of the
Oakland Technical High School
who are now in the service of their
country, we, the members of the
High Senior Class of December, nine-
teen hundred and seventeen, dedicate
this book.



Robischung
Bretherton
Peppin
Colby

W. Ring
H. Rea
A. Oakley
Coates
T. Storer

Kitchener
Powning
Jordan
Notley

Roll of Tech Students

Now Serving in the United States
Army, Navy and Marine Corps

TOOMEY, HUGH	ZANDER, EDWARD
HITTENBERGER, HERMAN	POWNING, DOUGLAS
ZIEGINFUSE, FRED W.	HEWSON, FULTON
KITCHENER, RAYMOND S.	COATES, EARL
ROBISCHUNG, ROBERT	COLBY, SERGEANT ELDEN
HJELTE, LIEUT. GEORGE	FERGUSON, HUBERT
THOBURN, LIEUT. JAMES H.	IRISH, SERGEANT VINCENT
BONESTELL, FARGO	ALBRIGHT, WALLACE
deHERMIDA, CAPT. EUGENE	JORDAN, THEODORE
FEIDLER, ARTHUR	RIEGELMAN, CARL
KETCHAM, SERGT. HARRISON	REA, HENRY
ASHER, JOHN	BULL, VICTOR
McCARTNEY, FELTON	HANLON, HALL
MAYER, HENRY	CALDEN, LIEUT. GUY C.
WRENCH, GEO. C.	EIVER, JOHN
DAVIES, LEE	EVANS, JOSEPH R.
DABNER, LEONARD	JOHNSON, CHAS. G.
FRENCH, DONALD	McMAHON, GORDON
FROST, CLARENCE	PALMER, LEON
GOVAN, JAMES	RICHARDS, ARMAND
HYDE, SIMEON	SIBBETT, ELLIOT
MASTERS, HAYWARD	TENNY, THORNTON
MULLER, LAWRENCE	TILLEY, COLE
OAKLEY, ARTHUR	ENGELBRECHT, WALTER
PEPPIN, EARL	RING, CORP. F. WILLIAM
RODGERS, WESTLEY	VAN VRANKEN, LESLIE
SHIDLER, CORPORAL BYRON	BRETHERTON, JAMES G.
SWICK, GEO. DEWEY	STORER, TRACY I.
WELCH, JAMES	HERMAN, SAMUEL
WHITE, ALBERT	FISHER, CHARLES
WOOD, DENSLOW	

SENIORS



N. Sherburne



Gertrude Bilkey
Vice-President

Minnie Brodke
Secretary

Robert Smale
President

Byron Thomas
Boys' Treasurer

Roberta Hull
Girls' Treasurer

HIGH SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Lloyd Brown

Forum, '16; Student Council, '14, '15, and '17; Spanish Club, '16; Discussion Contest, '16; Honor Society, '16 and '17; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Agnes Toomey

Transferred from Oakland High, Jan. '15; Historical Society; Fashion Shows.

Cecil Gallison

Entered from O. H. S., '16; Piano Club; Ukulele Club; Girls' Glee Club; "Lady of Shalott"; Freshman Reception, '17; Vaudeville Jinx, '17; Y. W. C. A. Club, '17; Swimming Club, '17; Tennis Club, '17; Co-operative Board, Spring and Fall, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Emmy M. Henley

Entered from Lowell High School, S. F.; Class Representative, '17; Honor Society, '16 and '17; Latin Club, '16.





Elmer S. E. Roessner

Entered from U. H. S., Spring '15; Sergeant, Cadets; Assistant Editor Journalism Class Scribe, Spring '17; News Editor Scribe News, Spring '17; High Senior Class, '17.

Gladys Manley

Historical Society, '13; "Persian Princess," '14; Hiking Club, '14; Patriotic Concert, '17.

William Patterson

Olga Johnson

"Persian Princess," '14; Hiking Club, '14; Spanish Club, '15; Historical Society, '13; Patriotic Concert, '17.

George Glade

Entered Tech, '15; Color Sergeant, Cadets, '15, '16, and '17; Acting First Lieutenant, Cadets, '17.

Roberta Hull

Re-entered Tech from Stockton High, Spring '16; Co-operative Board, '17; Swimming Club, '17; Kirmess, '17; Girls' Treasurer High Senior Class; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Richard Heney

Journalism Class Scribe, Fall '16; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Vesta Ewert

Student Representative, '15; German Club, '15; Secretary Girls' Co-operative Board, '17; Assistant Co-operative Board, Fall '17; Freshman Reception, '16, '17; Secretary Office Practice Club, '17; Vice-President, G. A. A., '17; Honor Society eight successive terms; Swimming Club, '17; Member Low and High Senior Classes.





Lawrence Spencer

Historical Society, '14, '15; Scribe News, '15, '16; Class Scribe, June '16; Track Team, '16; Alumni Jinx, '16; Vaudeville Jinx, '17; Kirmess Jinx, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Lois Boone

Transferred from Miss Head's; Historical Society; Fashion Shows.



Earl Nelson Holm

Entered from Willits Union High, Fall '16; Honor Society, '17; Vulcan Club, '17; Class Scribe Staff, '17; Kirmess, '17; Dance Committee, Senior Farewell; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Anita Crook

Girls' Glee Club, '15; Cast of "Island of Cocoteros"; Girls' Swimming Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Frank Colin

Member of Low and High
Senior Classes.

Margaret Milwain

Transferred from O. H. S.,
'16; Honor Society, '16; Girls'
Swimming Club, '17; Member
of Low and High Senior Classes.

R. W. Bennett

Entered Jan. '14; Member of
Machine Club, '15; Member of
Vulcan Club, '17; Member of
High Senior Class, '17.

Marion A. Boyden

Entered from Oakland High,
Jan. '16; Member Dramatic
Class; Jinx, Jan. '16; Freshman
Reception, '17; Member of Low
and High Senior Classes.





Hugo Methmann

Honor Society, '16 and '17; Lieutenant-Adjutant of Cadets, '16; Sports Editor, Scribe News, '17; Manager Class Scribe, '17; President of Glee Club, '17; Freshman Basketball, Spring '14; Treasurer Low Senior Class.

Gertrude Bilkey

Rowing Club, '14; Hiking Club, '15; Historical Society, '16; Associate Editor Scribe News, '17; Freshman Reception, '17; Vice - President High Senior Class, '17; Honor Society.

Brodie Ahlport

Scribe News Staff, '15; Lieutenant-Adjutant Cadets, Spring '16; Class Scribe Staff, '15; President of Forum, '15; Glee Club, '16, '17; Honor Society, '15, '16, '17; President of Student Body, '17.

Doris Cayot

Class Representative, '15; Historical Society, '15; Freshman Reception, '16 and '17; Board of Control, '17; Assistant Art Editor, '17; Secretary Low Senior Class, '17; Business Manager, Freshman Reception, '17; Assistant Board of Control, '17; Art Editor Class Scribe, '17.

James H. Oakley

Latin Club, '15 and '16; Journalism Class Scribe, '16; Commissioner of Publications, '17; Editor Scribe News, '17; Cadets, '15, '16, and '17; Captain, Cadets, '17; Editor Class Scribe, '17.

Sarah Bailey

Transferred from Oakland, '15; Freshman Reception, '15 and '16; Swimming Club, '15 and '16; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Edmund Anderson

Bicycle Club, '14; Art Exhibit, '16 and '17; Low Senior Representative, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Dorothy Shane

Transferred from O. H. S., '15; Commissioner of Girls' Affairs, '16; President Girls' Swimming Club, '16; Scribe News Staff, '15, '16 and '17; Editor Girls' Scribe, '16; Manager Freshman Reception, '16; Vice-President Ukulele Club, '16; Dance Committee, '16; Scribe Staff, '17; Kirmess, '17; "Island of Cocoteros," '15; Dress Reform Committee, '17.





Jesse J. Hobert

Entered Tech Jan. '15 from Oakland High; Member Low and High Senior Classes.



Blanche Louveau.

Honor Society, '14, '15, and '16; Choral Concert, '17.



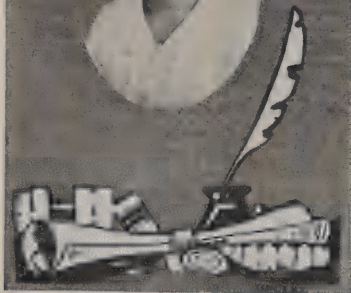
Clarence T. Reichhold

Football Team, '13 and '14; Interclass Basketball, '13, '14, and '15; Vulcan Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Victoria Grace Shorey

Basketball, '13, '14, '15, and '16; Rowing, '13 and '14; Glee Club, '17; "Lady of Shalott"; Choral Concert, '17; Indian Revels, '17; Roman Wedding, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Hugh Hunsinger



Winifred Lutz

Rowing, '14; Hiking, '14;
Manager Girls' Rowing, '15;
Cast of "Island of Cocoteros,"
'15; Alpha Literary Society, '16;
Girls' Scribe Staff, '16; Scribe
News Staff, '17; Member of Low
and High Senior Classes.



Alice Gomer

Entered from Seattle, '17;
Swimming Club, '17; Latin
Club, '17; Assistant Co-opera-
tive Board, '17; Discussion Con-
test, '17; Member of Low and
High Senior Classes.



Muriel Hearsch





Byron Thomas

Orchestra, Spring '14; Class Representative, Fall '15 and Spring '17; Member of Honor Society, '16 and '17; Treasurer High Senior Class, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Minnett Brodke

Basketball, '14, '15, '16, and '17, Captain, '17; Crew, '15, '16, '17, Captain, '16; Historical Society, '15; President Hiking Club, '16; Girls' Yell Leader, '15; Freshman Reception, '16 and '17; President Girls Athletic Association, '16 and '17; Scribe News, '17; Girls' Scribe, '17; Class Scribe, Dec. '17; Secretary Class of Dec. '17; Co-operative Board, '16 and '17.



Robert A. Smale

Entered from Berkeley, Spring '15; Rally Committee, '16; Baseball Team, '15 and '17; Football Team, '15, '16 and '17; Yell Leader, Spring '16; Commissioner of Finance, Fall '16; Commissioner of Entertainments, Fall '17; President High Senior Class, Fall '17.



Naomi Fisk

Office Practice Club; Girls' Treasurer Honor Society; Assistant Co-operative Board, '17; Student Representative, '15.



Charles S. Pedersen

Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17; Business Practice Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Edna Thomas

Cast of "The Persian Princess" and "The Mikado"; Girls' Glee Club; Honor Society.

Annabel Clark

Entered August, 1916, from New Rochelle, N. Y.; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Mary Houston Rice

Entered from O. H. S., '15; "Persian Princess," '15; "Mikado," '16; President Latin Club, '17; Freshman Reception, '17; Vice-President Glee Club, '17; Kirmess, '17; Honor Society, '16 and '17.





Richard Varnum

Annual Debate, '14; Indian
Revels, '17; French Club, '17.



Doris Brown

Entered from Ione Union
High School, '17; Member of
Low and High Senior Classes.



Harold Reiter

Entered from O. H. S., Spring
'17; First Lieutenant Cadets,
'17.



Irene Thoms

Member of Historical Society,
'14; Major Representative, '17;
Spanish Club; Kirmess, '17.



William Eggleston

Co-operative Board, June '17;
Track Team, June '17.

Gertrude Potter

Entered from Miss Head's School; Student Council, '15 and '16; Rowing, '15 and '16; Vaudeville Jinx, '15, '16, and '17; Freshman Reception, '15, '16, and '17; Dance Committee, '16 and '17; Glee Club, '15 and '16; Class Scribe, '16; Vice-President, Ukulele Club, '16 and '17; Treasurer Low Senior Class, '17; Secretary of Student Body, '17; Y. W. C. A. Club, '17; Piano Club, '17; Chairman of Senior Day, '17.

Angela Pingitore

Freshman Reception, '14, '15, '16, and '17; "Persian Princess," '15; "Mikado," '16; "Lady of Shalott," '17; Vaudeville Jinx, '16; "Marriage Maker," '17; Girls' Glee, '15, '16, and '17; Honor Society, '17; Co-operative Board, '17; Latin Club, '16; French Club, '17; Assistant Co-operative Board, '17.

Marjorie Melvin

Entered from O. H. S., Spring '15; Major Representative, '15; Ukulele Club, '16; Freshman Reception, '16; First Crew, '16 and '17; Honor Society, '15, '16, and '17; Vice-President G. A. A., '17; Y. W. C. A. Club, '17; Girls' Assistant Co-operative Board, '17; Business Practice Club, '17.





Herbert Dickey

Entered Tech, '15; Forum, '16; 2nd Crew, '16; Secretary and Treasurer Radio Society, '16 and '17; President Boys' Debating Society, '16; Honor Society, '16 and '17; Scribe News, '17; Manager Scribe News, '17; Class Scribe, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Mary Strother

Entered from O. H. S., '15; Social Service Secretary, '17; Class Scribe Staff, '17; Student Representative, '17; Freshman Reception, Spring and Fall, '17; "A Rose of Plymouth Town," '17; "Garroters," '16.

Helen Ewing

Entered from Miss Ransom's School, Fall '16; Swimming Club, '16 and '17; Freshman Reception, '16 and '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes; Dance Committee, '17; French Club, '16; Vaudeville Jinks, '16.

Aurelia Bonham

Rowing, '14 and '15; Hiking Club, '14 and '15; Historical Society, '14, '15 and '16; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Oliver Bosso

Spanish Club, '15 and '16; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17; Commissioner of Organizations, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Eulila Lutz

Rowing Club, '14; Historical Society, '15; Honor Society, '16; Latin Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Ray Ebe

Bicycle Club, '14 and '15; Interclass Baseball Team, '14, '15, '16, and '17; State Championship Baseball Team, '17; Co-operative Broad, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Bertha Goodwin

Rowing Club, '14; Student Representative, Spring '15; Historical Society, Fall '15; Concert of Choral Classes, Fall '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.





Harrison Edwards

Entered from San Francisco Polytechnic High, Spring '16; Boys' Glee Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Phoebe Colby

Entered from Randolph High, Fall '15; Latin Club, '15; Historical Society, '15; Class Representative, '17; Honor Society, '17.

Ethel M. Clark

Honor Society, '14, '15, and '16; Choral, '14 and '15; Senior Day Parade, '17.

Irma Bryerley

Transferred from Oakland High, '16; Swimming Club, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Vernon King

Transferred from O. H. S.,
'15; Journalism Class Scribe,
'16; Member of Low and High
Senior Classes.



Stina Barkman

Vice-President German Club,
'16; President Business Prac-
tice Club, '17; Honor Society,
'14, '15, Spring '16, and Fall '17;
Member of Low and High
Senior Classes.



Fred Glatt

Entered, '13; Machinist Club,
'15; Vulcan Club, '17; Member
of Low and High Senior Classes.



Agnes Dorothy Allen

Entered from Oakland High;
Freshman Reception, '15; Senior
Pin Committee, '17; Swimming
Club, '16, '17; Committee Senior
Circus, '17; Freshman Recep-
tion, '17.





William G. Wilson

School Auditor, Executive Board, Fall '16 and Spring '17; "Arms and the Man," '15; Inter-class Debates, '14.



Mary Loomis

Member of Low and High Senior Classes; Fashion Show, '15; President Y. W. C. A. Club, '17; Choral Concert, '17; Honor Society, '17.



Jeannette Normand

Historical Society, '14, '15, '16; French Club, '16; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.



Edna Walden

Member of Historical Society, '14; Major Representative, '14; Spanish Club; Kirmess, '17.



James G. Robb

Spanish Club, '15; Sergeant, Cadets, '16; Honor Roll, '14 and '15; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.

Helene Buteau

Lawrence Walter

Entered Tech from Richmond Union High School, Fall '16; Member of Low and High Senior Classes.





Francis Newton

Herbert Dickey



Staff of the Scribe News

Francis Newton.....	Editor-in-Chief
Ruth Van de Peer.....	Assistant Editor
Gertrude Bilkey.....	Associate Editor
Donald Johnson.....	News Editor
Lawrence Allyn.....	Assistant News Editor
Hugo Methmann.....	Sports Editor
William Mahood.....	Photographer
Herbert Dickey.....	Business Manager
Richard Van Hoosier.....	Advertising Manager
Kenneth Newton.....	Circulation Manager
William Swales.....	Assistant Circulation Manager

Reporters

Minnie Brodke	Dorothy Shane	Thelma Melick
Winifred Lutz	Helen Suhr	Whitney Tenney





K. Newton	Swales	Mahood	Van Hoosear	Suhr	Allyn	Tenney	Methmann
Brodke	Bilkey	Johnson	Van de Peer	F. Newton	Melick	Shane	
SCRIBE NEWS STAFF							



James Oakley
Editor, Class Scribe

Hugo Methmann
Manager, Class Scribe

Class Scribe Staff, Dec. '17

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

James H. Oakley

MANAGER

Hugo D. Methmann

ART EDITOR

Doris Cayot

CARTOONIST

John Walbridge

PHOTOGRAPHER

William Mahood

LITERARY

Mary Strother

ORGANIZATIONS

Alma Young

SOCIETY

Dorothy Shane

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Minnie Brodke

JOKES

Earl Holm

FACULTY ADVISOR

Mr. Guy Hudgins

ART ADVISOR

Miss M. Simpson



Mary Strother	William Mahood	Alma Young
Doris Cayot	John Walbridge	
Minnie Brodke	Earl Holm	Dorothy Shane

CLASS SCRIBE STAFF

School Calendar

JULY.

- 30—Everybody shows love for Tech by standing in line and melting while trying to get registered.
- 31—We once more traverse the halls of our Alma Mater; freshies continue to decrease in stature.

AUGUST.

- 1—Brodie Ahlport president instead of Bob Kellogg. Everybody studying dictionary.
- 2—"Jazz" is Tech's middle name! Our commercials are even learning to type to "Jazz" music.
- 3—We always knew that Mr. Gale was a man of talents, but we never suspected him of possessing a knowledge of the gentle art of knitting.
- 4—Ed Engs may be a good yell leader, but his talents certainly do not extend to geometry. Really his efforts are painful.
- 7—Elegant rules laid down for "frosh." Avoid girls; say "Sir" to seniors, etc.
- 8—Ed surely can pull off a good rally. Witness the "pep" displayed today.
- 9—First "Scribe" out. Pretty good, Fran. Keep it up!
- 10—First assembly. Co-operative board introduced. Student body learns that "Cutie" Mac is the "essence of masculine pulchritude."
- 13—Ed isn't the only one that can stage a rally. Gertrude Potter ran him a close second at the Girls' Rally today.
- 14—Our cadets are growing. Major Smith expects to beat the Germans next term.
- 15—Some of our football stars have "peppy" mothers. Football field is result of this "pep."
- 16—Advertising campaign! Hurry up, everybody, and see how much money you can spend.
- 17—According to Scribe, Mr. Hudgins had one grand time on his vacation.
- 18—Discovered! 'Twas Brodie who wrote that wordy letter in the "Open Forum." We might have guessed it. Such shocking language!
- 20—Bobby Smale back at school. Gets elected senior president right away. Some pull, Bobby!
- 21—Brodie forgets board meeting! Why, Brodie. Social Secretary committee of one to remind him after this.

- 22—Jimmie Oakley plans to make high seniors pay dues. Run away, Jimmie, it's a hard job.
- 23—Dorothy Desperate Desmond floats around halls in Red Cross head gear. About twenty fellows immediately discovered seriously wounded.
- 24—First Dansant for Library in girls' gym. Good work, Herb. Have another soon.
- 27—Knitting tabooed in study. Hard luck, girls, but sweaters are distracting.
- 28—We scent a conspiracy. Low senior class to be ruled by boys. How can it be?
- 29—Ching, chong, Chinaman! Tech has a class in that Oriental lingo now.
- 31—Letters from Guy Calden appear in Scribe. Guy must be having a roaring time in France.

SEPTEMBER.

- 1—Wild wails in hall during assembly. Great excitement. Surely some freshy in woe. But, no! only a very small boy has lost his mamma.
- 4—Jimmie Thoburn and Winifred Brown visit Tech. Congratulations!
- 5—Donald Johnson seems to be forming an affection for members of the opposite sex. Poor Don! If he only knew what trouble comes from small beginnings.
- 6—Everybody sings at assembly. Some noise! Believe me.
- 7—First Tech dance at Hotel Claremont. We surely had a good time.
- 10—We always thought girls were gentle creatures. But when Mary Strother gave Angela Pingitore a nose bleed at a freshman reception rehearsal—well, times certainly are changing.
- 11—Gertrude Bilkey wrathful. Somebody spelt her name with a "u" in the "weekly."
- 13—Elizabeth Clay tears through the halls with a dagger. Freshmen run for shelter.
- 14—First report cards out. Bobby Smale got high mark in civics. Yes, he did. Four's higher than one.
- 15—High senior girls have semi-annual wrangle over graduation dresses. Our beautiful sweet girl graduates will get their pigskins while clad in white or pastel shades.
- 16—Bill Rea back in Tech. Mr. Cooper looks forward to some lively arguments in civics.
- 19—"Mex" Kilpatrick now known as "Guinea." It doesn't pay to wear stripes, "Mex."

- 20—Our Social Secretary becomes too social and Mr. Cooper sends her to office. Bet Mr. Fisher wasn't warned of her presence, however.
- 21—Second dansant; better than the first. Gertrude Potter develops a liking for minister's sons.
- 24—Freshman reception all over. Some show and Ileen Taylor's some manager. Wouldn't Angela Pingitore make a grand burglar?
- 25—Dizzy Allyn discovered at the Roof Garden Dancing Academy. How could you, Dizzy?
- 26—Kermess, Kirmiss, or Kermess. Which is it? We don't know, but we're going to have it.
- 27—Library Fund Campaign. Shell up, everybody! Don't be a slacker.
- 28—Brothers are very much alike. The MacMeekins are very good football players and also have other interesting characteristics.

OCTOBER.

- 1—Bobby Smale has a wild day and quits school. At least he thought he did. High seniors elect new president. Then—Bobby comes back!
 - 2—Brodie teaches German. Frightens class into obedience. Brodie could put the German army to flight by slinging a few words around.
 - 3—Freshman boys have reception in form of rally. They didn't seem highly appreciative.
 - 4—Cutie and Mex doleful. Whazamazzer, fellows?
 - 5—Thank goodness, it's Friday.
 - 7—Mr. Williamson disgusted; he always is on Monday.
 - 8—We play Oakland tomorrow. Rip 'em up, boys!
 - 9—Oakland 9, Tech 6—
 - 10—Cutie has row at "Y." Poor Mac wanted a shower.
 - 11—Bobby Smale seen in hall without jaws moving. Swallow it, Bob?
 - 15—Boys going to have a jinx. Won't let girls in.
 - 16—Boys jinx no good. Girls said so.
 - 17—Berkeley 25, Tech 0—WOW!
 - 18—We have some parade. Rah-Rah-Rah!
 - 19—Margaretta again exhibits great skill as actress.
 - 22—Oh, hum—Monday morning.
 - 23—Miss Goddard leaves us.
 - 24—So does Mr. Burum.
 - 25—Girls have tea in 300. Boys don't seem to like teas.
 - 26—Grand Military Ball! 'Bout eight militararians show up, rest civilians.
- P. S. Alameda 11, Tech 0.

- 29—Harold Girvin and Heinie Gentry learn to knit. Student body rendered speechless.
- 30—Indians revel in auditorium. G. Potter is a fetching child.
- 31—Three months gone! Two more to go!

NOVEMBER.

- 1—Tomorrow's Friday. Nuf ced!
- 2—That French dance was some event. We approve of cabarets.
- 5—Everybody tired. Yesterday was Sunday.
- 6—Extra! Over supply of boys at Gym Dansant.
- 7—Journalism class tries its hand at "Scribe." Fran envious of results.
- 8—Hazel Brown caught cutting! How did Miss Wilder do it?
- 9—Movies in Aud. "Slacker" inspires patriotism.
- 12—Mr. Cooper comes to school with a cold.
- 13—Members of Mr. Cooper's classes develop colds. Sad!
- 14—Great excitement every place getting ready for Kermiss.
- 15—Same today.
- 16—Kermiss! No more can be said!
- 19—Awful slump in work. Kermisses are not conducive to study.
- 20—Kelsey seen in halls minus "curls." It cannot are!!
- 21—Brodie admonishes his freshie sweetly. He doesn't approve of childish pranks.
- 22—Don Johnson getting more cheerful. Quarantines only last a month.
- 23—Rainy day. Freshies don't wipe boots. Mr. Gove disgusted.
- 26—Only three days to this week.
- 27—Not much studying.
- 28—Same today. Everybody thinking of turkey and cranberry sauce.

DECEMBER.

- 3—Only fourteen more days.
- 4—Member of executive board discovers that Mr. Coleman has a dimple on both sides of his moustache.
- 6—Seniors begin to take it easy.
- 7—Freshmen study heads off.
- 10—One more week, too good to be true.
- 11—Bobby Smale wonders how he will act when he gets his hands on his diploma.
- 12—All seniors do same as Bob.
- 13—Seniors in realms of ecstasy.
- 14—We love you all, but—Gee! We're GLAD TO SAY "GOOD-BYE."



Paying Our Debt

Gertrude Bilkey

“**S**AY, Jimmie, these Frenchies sure are glad to see us.”
“I should say so. Will you look at the loving way they are greeting the fellows. Kissing 'em! Huh! Here comes one this way. I'm going to duck.”

“No you don't, Jack, my boy. If I'm going to get kissed you have got to take your share. I don't want to be selfish.” Laughingly the speaker caught the would-be deserter's coat-tails as he attempted to duck under the canvas flap of their tent.

An excited little Frenchman hurried up, gesticulating and jabbering French breathlessly. Before Jack even had time to thrust him away he had flung himself at him apparently delirious with joy, and with his arms about the tall struggling soldier, was soundly smacking him on both cheeks.

“For the love of Mike! Don't do that!” Jack managed to gasp at last, backing away bashfully and waving his arms helplessly out in front of him in the general direction from which he evidently feared another attack by the happy little Frenchman.

“My friend, mon camarade,” cried the little Frenchman in broken English.

“Er—er—Comment vous allez?” stammered Jack in bad French as he tried to recall a few phrases he had painstakingly learned while in the training camp. “Let's shake on it.” They shook hands.

“I am Pierre Auvary. Eh, we shall be amis mes bons camarades.”

* * * * *

It was some weeks later and a very different Jack from the newly arrived “Sammie” was toiling, “somewhere in France,” just behind the lines, unloading huge shells from a large auto van. His face was thinned and hardened; his new uniform and outfit of which he had been so proud was mudstained and worn. By some freak of chance, in spite of belonging to different armies, he and Pierre had been thrown together often since their first meeting and it was small Pierre who now toiled beside the lanky westerner.

“Mon Dieu, the air—it chokes me,” gasped Pierre, who had learned some more English, pausing to pull his collar, and rub a dirty sleeve across his grim, perspiring face. Tears were rolling down his cheeks and he was breathing with difficulty.

“Your gas mask, Pierre, where is it?” cried Jack, whose

strong lungs, hardened by an out-of-door life, could stand more than Pierre's city bred ones.

"Ah—my mask—where is it? I—am—careless. I—laid—it—there—a—moment—ago," gasped Pierre, wandering aimlessly about.

"Here, take mine; I can stand the air better than you," said Jack, as he slipped his own mask over Pierre's head and fell to work again.

A few moments later as he swung a shell from the truck a sudden weight seemed to press on his chest, he felt as though he were choking; he dashed the moisture from his eyes and struggled forward. Then he dropped the shell and turned about, scarcely knowing what he was doing, his one thought, "I must get a gas-mask somewhere."

The weight pressed heavier, a blackness was enshrouding everything. Then out of the blackness there leapt a great light and a terrible pain seared down his right side. Then came blackness again.

When Jack opened his eyes he found himself in the hospital tent. Beside him was a narrow cot and beyond that other narrow cots. Someone on the other side of him was speaking.

"You don't think he can live, doctor? He seems so strong."

"Yes, it's too bad. He will be himself for a little while and then go—poof—like that. What the gas didn't do to him, the shell did." They moved away.

Whom were they talking about, Jack wondered lazily. Some poor chap. Why was he there? They surely weren't discussing him! Say—he guessed he wasn't done for. He'd show 'em. He raised his head to call commandingly, "Nurse!" To his surprise he managed only a husky whisper. But the nurse had seen his movement and came to his side. He wondered idly what he had wanted with her. Oh, yes, he would ask for Pierre. He cleared his throat; he would not be husky this time. He wished it didn't hurt him so to breathe though.

"Pierre, I want Pierre"—again to his disgust it was only a husky whisper.

"Certainly, I will find him for you," said the nurse as though it was the most simple thing in the world to find a Pierre in the whole French army. Somehow she did find him, for, just as the blackness and the pain were crushing down on him again Pierre's imp-like face smiled out of it at him.

"My comrade, it is because you gave me the gas-mask that you are here!" cried Pierre.

"Nonsense, my own fault," mumbled Jack. He wished Pierre wouldn't be so dramatic, it always embarrassed him.

"Ah, but it is my fault, you saved my life," insisted Pierre.

"Oh, well, let's shake on it," Jack couldn't think of anything else to say just then, and the blackness was slipping down over everything again. He raised his right arm from under the bed clothes—and gazed in startled amazement at the bandaged stump that appeared. Pierre choked and bent nearer.

"Never mind, mon ami, this will do," and bending, he kissed Jack on both cheeks. Jack attempted to squirm away, but the weight and the darkness were crushing him now, so he only gasped, "Pierre—for—the love—of Mike—don't do that." Then he lay very still.



It Is for Us, the Living

Mary Strother.

ALL Europe was in the throes of a great war. Its peoples were sacrificing and starving, fighting and dying for a cause which they scarcely understood, but for which, because it was their country's cause, they willingly gave their all. Then America came into the world war, and her men and boys, with her women and girls, began to work and fight for her.

Mrs. Alberton, in her luxurious home, living happily with her only son, was unmoved by the threatening war clouds. She gave little notice to the news from Europe, and scarcely heeded America's declaration of war, for war did not enter her life in any way. She was happy, too happy, for she forgot there was such a thing as war.

Then came a night when the war was brought home to her so vividly and so forcefully, that she awoke from her passiveness with a shock, and became a woman who was not only aware of war's existence, but one who shrank from it, hating and loathing it. She was sitting before the fire, before her, her son, leaning against the mantle. His was a comely figure, and a manly one, though he was but a boy. As she looked at his straight features and clear grey eyes, her heart beat more highly at the thought that he was hers, all hers, no one else had even a shadowy claim upon him. In the midst of her reverie, the boy turned from the fire and faced her.

"Mother," he said and hesitated. She glanced quickly at him, for the tone in which he had said "Mother" was very strange.

"Mother, I'm going to join the Navy."

"Harold!" She was on her feet in an instant. "Join the Navy! Why?"

"Why?" he repeated wonderingly. "To serve my country, of course, Mother."

"But you're too young!" Every fibre in her was quivering now. "They don't need you. There are plenty of other boys. You're all I have, and I need you more than your country does."

"Why, Mother." His voice was gentle, almost pleading. "You don't mean that. America needs every man now. I'm not too young. I'm nineteen. Boys younger than I have already gone."

"I won't let you go!" she cried. "You can't go! Why should I give my only boy to a cause of which I know nothing, for which I care nothing? This war will end soon, and you won't be needed."

She stepped close to him and put her hands on his shoulders.

"Boy," she said tenderly, her full voice throbbing through the room, "Boy, you're all I have. You're my very life, my existence. We've been so happy together."

Her son took her hand in his own, and his voice trembled as he answered her.

"Mother, dear, you don't understand, this war will not end soon. It cannot. The cause for which we are fighting is too great. And because it is so great, America needs every man to help her. So don't you see, Mother, that I must go?"

Slowly the mother pushed him away from her.

"Go—if you must," she said tersely. "In taking you, America is robbing me of all I hold dear. Yes, your country may have my son, but nothing more of mine may she have. This war is wrong and forced on an unwilling people. I, for one, will have nothing to do with it. Not one thing will I give, either in money or service, to help carry it on."

There was a long silence. Then the mother's low voice vibrated through the stillness.

"You may go as soon as you want to, Harold. I will not say or do anything to stop you."

"Thank you, Mother."

Startled at the tone, she looked up, and saw that in those few short moments her boy had become a man. Then as she met the cold, grey eyes of the man looking down at her, her own grew wide and dark with unutterable pain.

* * * * *

The "Seeadler," a German destroyer, was sinking ship after ship in the South Pacific. The loss of vessels and of life was excessive. The American government was trying desperately to capture the destroyer, but could find no trace of her. The last report told of an American cruiser, the "Melita," which had

been wrecked, and its crew marooned on an island. The captain and seventeen men had been rescued.

Mrs. Alberton read the account of the wreck with ghastly horror. Harold had shipped on the "Melita." The room whirled around her, and all the world grew black. Out of the darkness gleamed just one faint ray of light. Perhaps her son was one of those rescued. Her mind grasped the threadbare hope, and clung to it. Gradually, as that light grew brighter, the darkness lifted, and her mind revolved around the only hope she had, that her son might be saved.

She saw him as he had been the night he told her he was going to join the Navy. How manly, how strong, and how dear he had seemed to her. Her eyes filled, but she forced the tears back and gazed into the glowing fire. She remembered how frantically she had urged him to stay with her, and the threat she had cried out in her desperation. She recalled that threat vividly, and smiled grimly as she thought of how well she had carried it out, how she had refrained from helping her country in its need.

She had angrily refused to purchase a "Liberty Bond," and declined to help the Red Cross. She knew that a speaker of the Red Cross had mentioned her name as the only person of means in the town who had not helped in the Red Cross campaign. She also knew of the manner in which her name had been received by the audience, an audience of those who had once been her friends.

Then she remembered the look in her son's eyes as she finally gave her consent to his enlistment. She trembled at the memory, as she had many times since he left. It was unbearable now. She sprang to her feet, and paced the room, trying to drive it from her mind. As she passed the table, her skirt brushed a book to the floor, and stooping to pick it up, she noticed that the margin of the open page was covered with notes written in a boyish hand. A few words were underlined, and almost unthinkingly she read them.

"It is for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion."

She flung the book aside, but all the night, and all the days that followed, the words burned in her mind, and she could not forget them.

Then, one day, a visitor was announced, Alan McCloud. A young man in the naval uniform entered the room.

"Mrs. Alberton?" he asked.

"Yes. Won't you be seated?"

"No, thank you. I just came to tell you that—that I was on the 'Melita' with your son."

Mrs. Alberton sprang to her feet.

"Is he alive?"

Ah, the yearning tenderness in those three words!

The boy stepped forward.

"No, Mrs. Alberton, he is not. He died on the island, from a wound he received while lowering the ship's flag to save it from the Germans. He died just after we were left on the island, and sent this message to you. 'Tell my mother,' he said, 'that I died thinking of her. Tell her our country needs her, and ask her to take my place in our country's service.'"

Long after Alan McCloud had left, Mrs. Alberton sat motionless. Then she rose, and taking a book from the table, opened it.

"It is for us, the living," she read, "to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion."

There was a long moment of silence. Then with a smile on her trembling lips, she whispered, "It is for us, the living," and slowly closed the book.



Experience and Bees

Henry Hosea

ROBING a bees' nest is as simple as getting a four in geometry if you understand the process. If not, it is like handing a stale excuse to a policeman—you get stung. But experience is what teaches. One experience will often enlighten an individual more than long hours of reading. I say, depend more on experience and less on books when it comes to learning entomology. I was taught in twenty minutes by experience all I cared to know about bees.

Mildred, the Governor's daughter, and I sat down to the breakfast table, after a brisk morning's walk. Washington, the old colored servant, having poured the coffee, returned to his place by the door. Mildred was helping me to some sugar and looking into my eyes with loving admiration, when the leg of my chair broke and I fell over backward.

The next thing I heard was a voice saying, "Come on, get up."

It wasn't Mildred's voice. I dreaded to open my eyes. At last I did, and what I had feared was really true. It had been

only a dream. Standing over me grinning was my partner, the "Lizard," so called from his constant association with nature.

"Don't look so disgusted," he said. "I've found something to eat."

"Yes, and if you hadn't kicked that block from under my head, I should have finished eating breakfast with the Governor's daughter," I snarled.

"Sure," he snickered. "You're always making a hit with some millionaire's daughter in your sleep, but I don't see any of them chasing you around when you are awake. Put on your shoes and I'll take you where you can get a real feed."

I put on my shoes, stretched a bit, and followed the Lizard down to a solitary house surrounded by oak trees. In the back yard were about forty bee-hives. A hurried inspection showed the place to be a deserted bee-ranch. Most of the hives were vacant.

"Now, if we had only a loaf of bread to eat with the honey, we would be fixed," said the Lizard as he came up to my side.

"I don't see any honey yet," I replied pessimistically.

"Do you see that hive under that oak tree?" was his answer, pointing in that direction. "That's full of bees and there is bound to be lots of honey there," he continued.

"There may be lots of honey, but, as you remarked, it is full of bees," I retorted.

The Lizard looked at me in surprise. "Haven't you ever robbed a bees' nest?" he asked.

I shook my head, "No."

"If I had a mask and a smudge, I'd soon show you how," the Lizard assured me.

"Yes, and if I had a 'jit,' I'd walk into town and buy a loaf of bread," was my cheerful answer.

We sat down together on an old box and admitted that it was a tough world.

I was on the point of starting for the railroad grade, when my partner suddenly slapped his knees and exclaimed, "I've got an idea!"

It so surprised me that my partner could have anything so serious as an idea, that for a minute I forgot my hunger pangs.

"How did you get it?" I asked as sarcastically as I knew how.

"Look," he said triumphantly, "do you see that old mosquito netting on those windows? Just the thing for masks."

"Boy, you're going to be a great man some day," I said admiringly.

We were soon busy making masks from the mosquito netting and sticks. While we were making them, the Lizard gave me a little scientific instruction in the delicate art of robbing hives.

I was to be sure and not strike at any bees that might show any signs of examining me closely, and I was not to move around any more than possible. Then a close search of all my pockets resulted in my finding the "live" end of a match. I soon had an old sack smoking to my partner's satisfaction. The masks being now ready, we fixed them over our heads, tied our gloves and coat sleeves around our wrists, and headed for the hive where our breakfast awaited.

The Lizard was to knock the lid off, while I kept the smudge smoking. Then we were each to take all the honey we could carry and walk away.

One poke with his stick and the lid was off; so were the bees. The buzzing that they made was worse than a girls' club meeting before being called to order. Suddenly they all seemed to be coming my way, not figuratively, but very literally. Just as suddenly, I forgot all the main points of my instructor's scientific lecture on successful hive-robbing. I began to swing the sack around like an Indian club. The more the bees flew at me, the faster I swung the sack. All at once that sack burst out in a blaze and my mask caught on fire. In my frantic efforts to remove the burning mask, I tipped over my partner's mask so that it was tight against the back of his head and his hat was pushed forward, covering his eyes. The bees took an unsportsmanlike advantage of his predicament and landed on the tight side of his mask. He, too, forgot the scientific method of holding a peace parley with barbarous bees and started off at a pace that would make Howard Drew sit up and take notice.

As for me, I was going my limit to shorten the three feet which separated me from him, when—bang! The Lizard ran right into one of the few remaining live hives. I saw the smash and put on my emergency. It was no use. I landed on top of the lot—hive, honey, and my partner. I assure you we made only a brief stop, but even the second's delay gave the bees from the first hive time to unite forces with the main army of the second. Take it from me, bees have some wallop, and I ought to know. They swarmed on me as the Allies might swarm on a few retreating Huns.

Neck and neck, instructor and pupil ran down the yard and through a patch of willows. It is true the willows brushed the bees off—yes!—and most of our skin too. We found a mud-hole and applied mud-plasters to our stinging heads. Mud-plasters, I might mention, are, up to this writing, the most highly approved method of treating bee stings.

How I longed for a comb of honey that afternoon. Only the Lizard knows. But experience said, "Boy, thy head is as two heads." Experience won.

The Patriotic Service Campaign

The most of Tech's physical and financial energies for the term were expended on the seven weeks' patriotic service campaign from October first to November seventeenth. The great success of the drive overshadows any failures of other activities for a cause so worthy at this time.

The amount raised during the entire campaign was \$3,000.00. This amount was divided among nine branches of the relief work, namely: Belgian babies, French orphans, Armenians, Y. M. C. A. fund, soldiers' recreation fund, soldiers' library fund, West Oakland Home, Associated Charities of Oakland, and knitting for the soldiers.

The affairs given by the school throughout this campaign were well patronized and the spirit of generosity and good-fellowship displayed will help Tech's name far into its big future.

The entertainments given were the sophomore and senior dansant, October third; choral concert, October seventeenth; dramatic production, October nineteenth; Cadet Ball, October twenty-sixth; Indian Revels, November second; soiree dansant, November second; Roman Wedding, November ninth; and the Kirmess, November seventeenth.

With the final day at hand \$1,900 of the funds had been raised, and with the help of five thousand friends of Tech the amount was shoved up past the two thousand mark and on to the three thousand. This was more than had been counted on.

November seventeenth found Tech a fairyland of artistic booths and improvised ballrooms. Mysterious fortune-telling camps, where lurked bespangled gypsies and monkey music, freak side shows, and shooting galleries tempted the nickles and dimes of the visitors.

In the evening hundreds of students in costumes of Spanish senoritas, Southern girls, checking agents, nurses, Japanese maids, and many other varieties sold delectable dainties such as popcorn, candies, nosegays, balloons, and cones.

The big jinx given both afternoon and evening proved exceedingly popular and remunerative. There were five skits given, a banjo quintet, a short play, called "An Obstinate Family," "Watch Your Step Chorus," "Heinie's Jazz Blacks," "Bachelor's Quartet," and a candy chorus.

The entire campaign is one Tech may be justly proud of. It was a call to the hearts and generosity of her friends, and the answer was more generous than was expected. It proved decisively that Tech's spirit is not dead.

ORGANIZATIONS



R.E.C.



Brodie Ahlport
President of the Associated Students of the Oakland Technical High School

IN ASSUMING the office resigned by Robert Kellogg, we made but the one promise of discharging our duty as we saw it. That duty, as revealed in the school's watchword, consisted in fostering the welfare of the greatest number rather than the interests of potential factions or clamorous cliques. It was our purpose, then, as it was our bond and our duty, to resist every effort that violated this ideal. In giving definite direction to that purpose the school moneys were apportioned more equitably, and with a view to the number of students concerned, in the hope that the benefits would redound to the school at large rather than to insistent groups who sought to make their own interests imperative.

The public condemnation of hazing found ready response in Tech, as in the more enlightened schools throughout the land, and for the first time, the welcoming of the freshmen was accomplished without assault and browbeating, and yet, with no sacrifice of that spirit and enthusiasm which was supposed to have been implanted by the vicious methods now discarded.

Notwithstanding the press and importance of her own immediate concerns, which had become unsettled and acute in a period of great public moment, the school contributed generously when the nation called and gave richly in tithes of her time, her wealth, and her sons.

BRODIE AHLPORT.

Robert Smale
Com. of Entertainments

Ileen Taylor
Com. of Girl's Affairs

Francis Newton
Com. of Publications



Oliver Bosso
Com. of Organizations
Douglas Miller
Auditor

Gertrude Potter
Secretary

Mary Strother
Social Secretary

Donald Johnson
Com. of Finance

EXECUTIVE BOARD



	Ray Ebe	Vaughn Miller
Llewellyn Fairchild		Donald MacMeekin
Brodie Ahlport	Alex Genesy	
	Gene Fitzgerald	Louis Dougherty

THE BOYS' CO-OPERATIVE BOARD

1918



Ruth Van de Peer Verna Boles Astra Montagne
Roberta Hull Gertrude Potter Minnie Brodke
Cecil Callison

THE GIRLS' CO-OPERATIVE BOARD



GIRLS' ASSISTANT CO-OPERATIVE BOARD

Margaret Avery



Vaughn Miller

Alma Young

The Low Senior Class

Officers

President.....	Vaughn Miller
Vice-President.....	John Hampel
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Alma Young
Committee of Entertainment.....	Abel Jackson

The Class of June 1918 held their initial meeting early in the term and immediately organized, electing officers and appointing committees. A constitution committee was appointed to draw up a constitution, which was later adopted.

A very attractive combination of purple and white was chosen for the class colors and an unusually artistic shield-shaped pin was decided upon. The top of the pin is set with pearls and the center, which is black, is engraved with the gold letters T. H. S.

On Tuesday, the sixth of November, the seniors gave a dancant in the gym, the proceeds of which were donated to the Belgian Relief Fund.

The high seniors were entertained later in the term by a most successful dance in the gym. All seniors of the school were present and the evening was greatly enjoyed.



TECH CADETS IN ACTION



The Military Department

Organized according to the laws of the state of California is the First Battalion of California High School Cadets. The organization consists of the First California High School Cadet Band, the Twentieth and Twenty-first Companies of infantry, a sanitary company, and a signal corps. The sanitary corps is officially recognized by the American Red Cross and is subject to a call to the colors by the President. There are approximately three hundred students enrolled in the battalion. Practically every nationality is represented.

The cadet band of forty-two pieces is the largest in the state and the drum corps which is combined with it is the first of its kind in the state cadet organizations. The Oakland Chamber of Commerce and Rotary Club have taken the band on trips with them on their boosting trips both up and down the valley.

During the past semester the cadets have participated in many public events. They have taken an active part in all of the liberty parades and patriotic celebrations in the east bay cities.

Rifle practice has been held both on the school range and at the state rifle range at Leona Heights. Many Saturdays have been spent in the hills back of Claremont learning the game of war. A number of cadets have made remarkable scores and are competing for marksman and sharpshooter's medals.

During the present world war those cadets who felt it their duty to answer their country's call have found their training with the cadet organization of great aid to them, as this training was with an officially recognized cadet corps.

The present commandant of the cadets is Major F. M. Essig, under whose guidance the cadets receive their instruction.

The present cadet officers are:

Major—Uriel Bergen Smith.	
Lieutenant-Adjutant—	Lieutenant-Quartermaster—
Presley Price	Douglas B. Miller
Twenty-first Company	
Captain—Donald Durward Johnson.	
First Lieutenant—	Second Lieutenant—
Harold Reiter.	Ketner Rehbock.
Twentieth Company	
Captain—James H. Oakley.	
First Lieutenant—Wilber Follett.	



Lieut. Price
Capt. Oakley

Lieut. Rehbock
Major Smith

Lieut. Reiter

Lieut. Follett
Capt. Johnson

Lieut. Miller

CADET OFFICERS



Whitney Tenney

Clinton Fairchild

Junior Chamber of Commerce

The Junior Chamber of Commerce has been organized with the idea of doing for the school in some measure what the Chamber of Commerce does for the city. In addition to boosting for the school it aims to develop a more intimate relation between the school and the other community enterprises. Arrangements are being made to visit the plants of local industries to the end that a clearer idea may be had of the relation of these factors to the development of the city. The chief value of such visits, it is felt, will be the personal insight given of the opportunities offered to those who are to be, in the near future, recruits to the ranks of industrial and professional service.

Another advantage offered is the assistance accorded by the Chamber of Commerce. From the beginning they have manifested a keen interest in this organization, Mr. Karbach, their membership secretary, having made an address to the students prior to organization, and Mr. Bowles, their publicity secretary, having kept in close touch with the organizing of the body. He has asked for the pictures of the officers and the names and addresses of the members in order that they may be placed on the mailing list of the official paper of the Chamber of Commerce. The pictures are to appear in this paper in a future issue.

At the election held October seventeenth the following officers were chosen: President, Whitney Tenney; first vice-president, William Rea; second vice-president, Roy Journal; secretary, Arthur Bouterious; treasurer, Clinton Fairchild. Mr. Morrill is acting as faculty advisor. The spirit manifested by the officers since their election augurs well for the success of the organization.



Vaughn Miller

Clinton Fairchild

Boys' Athletic Association

The Boys' Athletic Association has been conducted on a new basis this term. Only those fellows who have come out for some sport this term are now members. This includes those who have played in interclass games. The purpose of this change is to have an association of real athletes instead of extending the membership to every boy in school, and also to encourage fellows to go out for some sport. It has been decided that those who do not participate in any school athletics cannot be well enough acquainted with athletic affairs to be able to vote intelligently on matters vital to these school athletics.

The association this term has had few meetings, but these few have been important ones. Crew has been returned to its former status as a minor sport, and the unfortunate fate of football has put a damper on our spirits for the time being, but we are amply justified in our high hopes for the success of the three major sports next term, as all three teams look like winners at present.



Minnie Brodke

Olive MacDonald

Girls' Athletic Association

Officers

President.....	Minnie Brodke
Vice-President.....	Marjorie Melvin
Secretary.....	Olive MacDonald
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Vida Smith

During this semester the Girls' Athletic Association has made more progress than ever before. More girls have taken part in the various sports and a greater interest has been shown all around.

Crew, tennis, swimming, and basketball have been the major sports this term.

Crew was probably the big factor this term. Tech had three crews out on the lake twice a week. In the inter-class races, the junior and senior crew combined won the championship, beating the sophomores by scarcely a boat-length.

More girls signed up for swimming this term than ever before. Many jolly times were enjoyed by the girls at Piedmont Baths.

At the girls' rallies, which were held in the auditorium and attended by all the girls in the school, a great deal of enthusiasm and pep was shown. Tech talent, including the Girls' Jazz Band, school songs and selections on the piano were displayed at the rallies. Mr. Fisher, Miss Wilder, and Miss Covey were among the speakers.

The Y. W. C. A.

Officers

President.....	Mary Loomis
Vice-President.....	Margaret Avery
Secretary.....	Josephine Holub
Treasurer.....	Mildred Dills

A Y. W. C. A. Student Club was organized at Technical this year. Service work, good times, and the study of the all-round girl have been included in this term's program. The big event of the year was the Jinx given at the Y. W. C. A. Auditorium on November ninth, for the benefit of the Belgian and Armenian funds. Musical and dramatic skits combined to make an excellent program and the proceeds were increased by a candy sale in the intermission by an international candy chorus.

On November second a tea was given at Tech by the club and the proceeds, \$13.13, were given to the Belgian fund. The girls have also during the term contributed their services in the afternoons to the Baby Hospital, aiding them in care of the little children at the supper hour. Christmas work, too, has been started; the club has been dressing dolls and making gifts for the poor children in the city.

With a competent corps of officers and enthusiastic members the next term promises to be an unusually interesting one.

The Vulcan Club

Officers

President.....	Frank H. Barrett
Secretary.....	Edward Tacker
Treasurer.....	Warren White
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	James Kenny
Faculty Advisor.....	Mr. Petty

The Vulcan Club, organized last term by the shop boys, has completed its second term as a successful organization. The members of the Vulcan Club had the pleasure of enjoying a bean feed given in the school cafeteria by the club. Interesting talks were given on the iron industry by the shop instructors and superintendent Mr. MacMurtry of the Judson Iron Works. The second event of the term was the shop boys' day on October sixteenth; the purpose of this great event was to raise funds to be spent for recreation for our soldiers in France.

During the school campaign to raise money for different relief societies, the Vulcan conducted a booth in the large Kirmess, where they sold articles that were made in the shops.

Honor Society

To wear a silver "T" is one of the most coveted honors Tech offers to the students. About one hundred and seventy-five now qualify for that honor. To become a member of this organization the student must qualify according to the following general rule:

He must have no mark on his card less than a "two," or if he has one "three," it must be offset by two "ones."

The "T" becomes the property of the student, if at the time of graduation, the student is a member of the society. A gold "T" is awarded to the student attaining membership for five terms, and a special pin to one who makes the society for eight terms. Eighteen gold "T's" were awarded at graduation last semester.

The meetings of the society this term were a success and important business was transacted. At the first meeting of the term the officers of the club were elected. William Adams was elected president, Leona Schiffman vice-president, and Lester Root secretary.

The Latin Club

Officers

President.....	Mary Rice
Vice-President.....	Albert Philips
Secretary.....	Evelyn Weeks
Treasurer.....	Ella Miller
Faculty Advisor.....	Miss Martens

The Latin Club, now one of the largest organizations in Tech, has had a most successful term and promises a successful future.

Several well chosen programs in addition to the regular meetings have proved most enjoyable to the members. Miss Fortson gave a very interesting stereopticon lecture on some of her travels abroad, and Professor Price of the University of California spoke to the club on two occasions: first, on the life of Horace, the poet; and later, on his works, illustrating both with many interesting relics and manuscripts of ancient times.

The big event of the term, however, was the one-act play, "A Roman Wedding," presented at the major period of November ninth. The cast was chosen entirely from the Latin department and managed by William Adams. The musical numbers were prepared under the able direction of Mrs. Davis and the Girls' Glee. It was decided that the proceeds from this affair be devoted to patriotic purposes.

El Circulo Hispano Americano

Officers.

President.....	John D. Shea
Vice-President.....	Lucille E. Johnson
Secretary.....	Imogen Scott
Treasurer.....	May Renwick
Editor.....	Lawrence G. Allyn
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Andres Palama

El Circulo Hispano Americano may well count this past semester as one of the most successful in its career. It has increased materially in size and many attractions have been added which make its meetings most enjoyable. Meetings are now held only once a month instead of twice a month as was the custom in past years. The meeting is devoted entirely to entertainment, all business being done by the executive committee.

The chief event of the term was the Spanish Vaudeville held in the auditorium to raise money for the Service Campaign. A large number of students were present and the skits and dancing were greatly enjoyed. The Vaudeville was followed by a dance in the girls' gymnasium.

Le Cercle Francais

President.....	Warren Nash
Vice-President	Angela Pingitore
Treasurer.....	Angelo Rossi
Faculty Advisor.....	Miss Tanquary

The Cercle Français has been more fortunate this term than in either of the two preceding it, in that it has had the co-operation of all the French students and their friends in carrying out their principal aim, namely, "To Help France." The result has been the sending of dozens of useful garments for gifts from "The Technical High School Christmas Tree" in Paris, and the adopting of eight additional French orphans, a movement started by the Cercle Français last term. Moreover, the cost of this work has been estimated and the value added to the list of "The Patriotic Service Campaign," thus helping to raise Tech's required fund.

The club has also done much in the line of entertainment, their most recent French play, "Jean Valjean," having had the honor of being repeated before the French Club of the University of California.

The grand climax of the French students' success this term was the French Cabaret Dance, held in the gymnasium.





THE BAND

The Band

The band was first organized in old Poly during the spring of 1914, but it was not until the spring of 1915, when the school had moved into its new building, that much interest was shown. Band was made a regular subject and pupils received full credit for their work. Since then the band has steadily grown, until now it has about forty-five members. The membership this term is greater than that of any preceding term except that of the spring of 1917.

Several boys who have played in Tech's band now have positions in bands of the regular army. Among these are Vernon Ferry, Herman Hittenberger, Earl Peppin, Walter Vervais, and Felton McCartney. Vernon Ferry is at American Lake, where he is soon to take charge of a new army band; Herman Hittenberger is also in a band at American Lake; Earl Peppin is playing in a band with the California Grizzlies, and Walter Vervais and Felton McCartney are in an army band also, the old California Fifth Regiment.

During the last few terms, the band has taken trips to Chico, Fresno, and Santa Rosa. On the Fresno trip, stops were made at various towns, and in some of the larger ones concerts were given. All these trips, except the one to Santa Rosa, were made with the Oakland Commercial Club.

One of the important events of the present term has been the forming of the entire band into a cadet band. This has helped the marching so much that on occasions when the band has made a public appearance, Mr. Trutner has received many compliments. When the band led the Liberty Bond parade of the grammar and high school students, many people told Mr. Trutner that the marching was better than that of the regulars. A drum corps has also been formed during the term.

Among the selections studied and played during the term are the overtures, "Franz Schubert," "Zampa," and "Wedding Ring"; operatic fantasia, "The Opera Mirror"; classical selection, "The Hall of Fame"; operatic selection, "Romeo and Juliet," and many marches and smaller numbers. These selections are regularly played by professional bands. As far as is known the Tech Band is the finest of its kind in the United States.

Both Mr. Fisher and Mr. Ewing deserve thanks for their efforts and interest in the band at all times.

1911-1912

W. H. Davis
J. H. Davis
J. H. Davis



THE FIRST ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra

Officers

President.....	Fenton Daugherty
Vice-President.....	Joy Holloway
Secretary.....	Harold Doell

Tech's first orchestra this term has had a membership of forty-three. In addition to furnishing excellent music for several assemblies, the orchestra took part in the Patriotic Concert on October twelfth and furnished accompaniment for the "Indian Revels" given on October thirtieth.

Eight of the advanced string players in the orchestra gave a concert for the Art Gallery Association at the Municipal Auditorium on November eleventh. Individual solo work was included in the program.

The orchestra gave a get-together party at the beginning of the term and entertained as guests the second orchestra and band. The big social event of the organization was the Halloween dance given the night of November first at Glenview Hall for all former and present members of orchestra and band. The proceeds were devoted to equipment for room 300.

Under the direction of Mr. Trutner and Miss Meek, both the first and second orchestras have accomplished a great deal this term, and prospects are good for a successful spring term's work.





THE SECOND ORCHESTRA



THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club

President.....	Hugo Methmann
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Lester Colman
Librarian.....	Robert Beal
Advisor	Miss Kummer

The Boys' Glee Club began with a membership of forty fellows, who have been singing lustily every day at the major period in Room 300. Two appearances were made at assemblies, where the club was received most enthusiastically. On October twelfth, a concert by the combined Chorals and Glee Clubs was given for the benefit of the Armenians. The Boys' Glee contributed two numbers, beside furnishing the bass and tenor for the Cantata and mixed choruses. The organization had charge of the dance at the Kermis and thus helped to raise funds. It is urged on all the boys of the school, who like to sing, to sign for next term's work.

The Girls' Glee Club

Officers.

President.....	Edna Thomas
Vice-President.....	Mary Rice
Secretary.....	Mildred Crawford
Advisor.....	Mrs. Davis

The Girls' Glee Club, one of the largest organizations in Tech, has never been more flourishing than during the past term. It consists of forty members, all of whom have had one or more year's training in the choral classes. The club meets daily at the major period and once each week a joint meeting with the Boys' Glee is held. The pins of both clubs are very much alike.

The Girls' Glee, under the management of Mrs. Davis, has furnished music on several important occasions throughout the past semester. The first affair of the term, a concert at major period, was appreciated by all.

The fact that the Girls' Glee is known outside our own circle is shown by the way the girls have been asked to sing for outside festivities. They were well received when they sang at the annual luncheon of the Parent-Teachers' Association at the Key Route Inn, October the twenty-fifth.

"Indian Revels," presented by the Girls' Glee on October thirtieth, was entirely a success, and the part taken by the club in the Latin Club's production of November ninth was thoroughly enjoyed.



THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Dan Whitman
Bernice Hough

Clindenin Brown
Violet Marshal

Verne Douglas
Robert Smale

Whitney Tenney
Gertrude Potter

Abel Jackson
Helen Martin

THE DANCE COMMITTEE

*motion picture
Richard*



The Dances

Tech was so busy attending war benefit affairs, knitting sweaters, and learning to be soldiers and Red Cross nurses, that the dances for the term were rather neglected. It was no fault of the commissioners of entertainments, however, who both (Herbert Mathieson and later Robert Smale) worked faithfully on every dance.

The first dansant was given September twenty-first for juniors and seniors. On October fifth, the sophomores and juniors had a turn; November ninth, the freshmen and seniors; and November twenty-third, the freshmen and sophomores.

The regular dances were given on September fifteenth, Athletic Ball; October twenty-sixth, Military and Cadet Ball; and December fifth, the Senior Farewell. These were better attended than the dansants, though still less than former terms. The dance committee for this term was:

Herbert Mathieson.....	} Chairman
Robert Smale.....	

Clindenin Brown	Whitney Tenney	Abel Jackson
Hazel Brown	Verne Douglas	Violet Marshall
Isabelle Barker	Dan Whitman	Helen Martin
Gertrude Potter	Bernice Hough	



Ileen Taylor

Girls' Freshmen Reception

The Girls' Freshmen Reception of this term was held on September twenty-eighth in the school auditorium and proved not only successful in its production, but in a financial way as well, clearing \$65 from the admissions and the candy sale that took place during the intermission.

Ileen Taylor, assisted by Marguerite Jensen, managed the performance, but was aided by managers from the faculty and student body at the head of each skit. The skits were: "A Country School," managed by Miss Byxbee and Dorothy Shane; "Impersonations," Lydia Stromberg; "Morning, Noon, Night," Miss Covey, Helen Martin, and Dorothy Desmond; "Burglar Movies," Miss Crandall and Mary Strother; "A Girl for Each Month in the Year," Leonore Grey; "Girls' Jazz Band," Josephine Holub.

There were fifteen hundred women and girls present, and the money cleared was expended in mirrors and paper hand towels for the girls' locker room.



Dancers



Ohi Boy!



Little Ones



Only One



"Wedding" or "A Life Sentence"



"Angie"



Whattell



"Desperate"



Poultry



The Judge and the Officer



Now Don't Fight



Hanged! Without a Rope

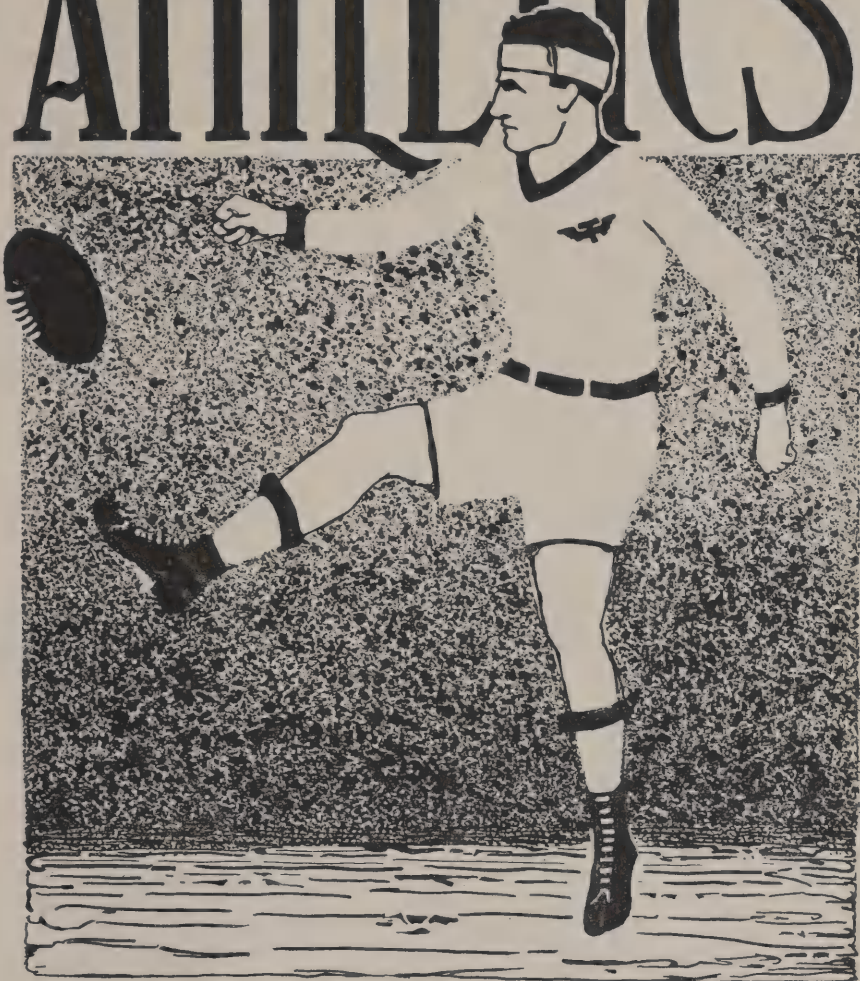
THE FRESHMAN RECEPTION



THE FOOTBALL SEASON

Homecoming

ATHLETICS



R.W.RING

Coach Martin Ogilvie Tenney C. Fairchild Kuchne Brobst Viverious



Dougherty Horton Barbier Patterson Taylor Kilpatrick
 Freitas Spence L. Fairchild Captain MacMeekin Bouterious Olds
 TECH FOOTBALL TEAM 1917

BOYS' ANNALS

The Football Season, 1917

ALTHOUGH the football team faced its most unsuccessful season of rugby in three years in the matter of scores in games, there has been the same fighting spirit shown this season on the part of the bleacherites as well as the members of the team as in previous years. If games were won only through earnest effort, hard practice, and desperate fighting against heavy odds, Tech would have had a state championship team this year. The man who deserves the most praise as a rugby player is Captain MacMeekin, who is considered by all Technites, and also by members of opposing teams, the greatest exponent of the game in any high school "in these parts." "Wally" Martin coached the team again this year and worked hard against adverse situations.

The practice season started out with a defeat at the hands of Cogswell High of San Francisco, 3—0. The only score of the game was made when Cogswell made good on a free kick in front of Tech's goal-posts. The game was fairly even throughout with Cogswell having a slight advantage on account of having played several practice games previous to this one.

The second game was another 3—0 defeat, this time by Lick-Wilmerding of San Francisco. The Tech machine was still green, and Lick scored a touchdown in the first half. Tech came back in the second half and fought their opponents to a standstill, but were not able to put over the necessary touchdown.

Tech found it hard going in the first half against the San Francisco Polytechnic team, Poly trampling all over them and scoring nineteen points. However, Tech came back in the second half, sweeping Poly from her feet and scoring two touchdowns with one convert, while Poly scored three points on a kick from placement. The final score was 22—8, but that last half put confidence in the hearts of the Tech bunch and they immediately got going. Manager "Lew" Fairchild made his first appearance in this game.

A week later Tech went up against Lowell High, considered the strongest team in San Francisco, and lost again. The first half again was the cause of Tech's downfall, the score at half time being 13—0. In the last half, however, Tech again had the advantage, the final score being 16—3.

A practice game with Tamalpais was easily won by Tech, 19—0. Art Bouterious starred, scoring three of the touchdowns.

The team went into the first league game, against our old enemy, Oakland, with confidence, which was accelerated by the enormous rally held in the morning. Oakland went over the line twice in the first half, but failed to convert either try. Tech scored one touchdown also, the score being 6—3 at half time. Each team got a field goal in the second half. Both teams were following the ball closely all the time and every inch of ground was hotly contested. The game ended with the score 9—6 in favor of Oakland.

Berkeley gave Tech her worst defeat of the season. She scored two tries in the first fifteen minutes, and this seemed to take the heart out of the Tech ruggers. Berkeley went over time after time during the rest of the game and ran up a score of 26—0.

Alameda surprised everyone by beating Tech in a hard-fought game at Alameda, 10—0. Both tries came in the first half and both were converted. In the second half the play see-sawed from one end of the field to the other, both teams being on the point of scoring several times.

Just before the Fremont game an unfortunate incident occurred. A physical examination of the football men, which had been delayed from the first of the season, took place and seven members of the Tech team were declared unfit to play. As it was so late in the season and as Tech had no chance for the championship, it was decided that the best thing to do was to cancel the two remaining games on the schedule. This was a great disappointment to the team and to the school, but this step was necessary because there were no men available to take the places of the rejected players, the second team having already broken up.

The outlook now is all in favor of American football for next season and Tech will have a chance to redeem her defeats next year in the old game.

Captain "Cutie" MacMeekin was the individual star of the team. His marvelous speed at center three and his ability to get away from the pack with the ball marked him in every game. He received a kick in the side early in the season which

kept him from playing at his best and also kept him out of part of every game. However, when he was in the game and Tech was in need of a score, all the rooters wished for was expressed in the shout, "Give the ball to 'Cutie.'"

Manager "Lew" Fairchild was also kept out of the game on account of injuries. He did not return to school after vacation for six weeks, but immediately got into the game at his old position in the side rank. He was one of the few men left from last year's team and his experience served to steady the rest of the forwards.

"Pitter" Patterson took over the position which his brother "Bob" left at front rank from last year, and "Pit" proved a worthy successor to his brother. A front ranker does not often get a chance to do spectacular work, but has to work as hard as anyone else, but when Patterson got loose we all knew about it.

"Larry" Taylor was Patterson's mate in the front rank and is considered one of the best men in his position around the bay. His favorite way of gaining ground is dribbling. He tackles hard, as Oakland High knows.

Norman Ogilvie proved himself as good a lock as "Wallie" Martin said he was. He is also a good defensive player and follows the ball all the time.

"Fighting Lou" Dougherty, another of last year's veterans, showed to advantage at breakaway and certainly justified his nickname. Offensive work is his forte, although he is not backward when on the defensive either.

"Jean" Barbier started as a sub, but they could not keep the fighting Frenchman down, the result being that he starred in every game, particularly that with Oakland, when he got away with the ball several times for substantial gains.

"Whit" Tenney, although he came out late and was new to the game, stepped right in and immediately cinched a job as a rear ranker. He is aggressive, reliable in a pinch, and tackles hard.

"Boo" Olds was the only freshman regular on the team. He also was new to the game, but took naturally to the position of rear rank. He is not very fast, but follows the ball and fits in very nicely with the rest of the scrum.

"Skee" Horton has added to his other accomplishments the knack of playing football, and was in evidence at wing forward this season. On numerous occasions he got around on the opposing half-back when the ball went out of the scrum, thus blocking a passing rush.

"Mex" Kilpatrick repeated his old antics and manufactured some new ones at half-back this season. His favorite trick was

to pick the ball out of the ruck and rush into the opposing scrum with head down. This not only often gained ground, but put more action into the rest of the team.

Jack Spence, one of the lightest men on the team, held the responsible position of first-five. He started many passing rushes, and on the defensive he was a sure tackler. He developed rapidly as this was his first try at rugby.

"Dudy" Brobst was also new to rugby, but showed up well, particularly in tackling and punting. He was a substitute at first, but got his chance when two other backfield men were disqualified by league ruling.

"Red" Kuehne developed rapidly into an excellent wing. He seemed a marvel at getting off his boot in quick time before being tackled. He also did some fine tackling himself.

"Art" Bouterious proved to be one of the best wings in the league. His punting and drop kicking gained ground and saved our goal many times. He used his head and helped steady the team when "Cutie" was out of the lineup, playing at center three or second-five on these occasions.

"Chop" Fairchild played wing and full-back, and showed to advantage in both positions. He was good at finding touch and was a hard man to get past when he was on the defensive.

"Bill" Freitas was the regular full-back. He had never played rugby before this season, but improved steadily. He rarely fumbled the ball or let an opponent get past him for a touchdown.

"Bernie" Viverious also played full-back at times. He had a good boot and a cool head, and next year will probably find him better than ever at his position. He is a freshman and so has three more years of football ahead of him.





MacMeekin
Barbier
Tenney

Patterson
Dougherty
L. Fairchild

Taylor
Ogilvie
Olds



C. Fairchild
Kuehne
Freitas

Horton
Bouterious
Kilpatrick

Spence
Brobst
Viverious



Captain Horton

Manager Spence

Basketball

Four of the eight members of last term's basketball team will be on hand for next season. These are Captain "Skee" Horton and "Tudy" Coney, guards; Jack Spence, forward, and "Buck" Buckley, center. These fellows will form the nucleus of the team which will be built up from material from the class teams which played in the interclass in the latter part of November.

Spence is light, but fast on his feet and a good basket shooter. With his experience gained from last season he should be one of the stars of the team next spring. Buckley was a substitute last year, but gave promise of developing into a finished player next term. Horton and Coney undoubtedly form the best pair of guards that will be seen in action in the league next season. When it comes to guarding a goal, Horton and Coney are hard to beat. This was shown last year when we lost games because our forwards could not score, not because our opponents ran up big scores against us.



Captain Fitzgerald

Manager Gillespie

Baseball

Prospects for another championship baseball team in 1918 are unusually encouraging. Gilstrap, Ebe, Barney, Paulino, and Fonseca are the only men who will be lost to the team. Captain Gene Fitzgerald will be back at first base, Roy Journal at shortstop, and "Bernie" Viverious at third. "Dutch" McNiel can play either at second or in the outfield, and Bowen and Harmon will also be on hand for outfield duty. We have lost an excellent backstop in Ray Ebe, but Abe Rubin, last year's sub catcher, will be there for spring practice. Johnny Gillespie, who won six games last year, including one no-hit, one one-hit, and several four-hit games, will be back in the box and Dave Oliver will probably do some pitching for Tech also. Then there is Captain Fitzgerald who can help out in the box in case anything goes wrong with Gillespie or Oliver.

The team played a benefit game with the A. C. A. L. All-Stars on November sixteenth and lost by a score of 4 to 2. Bobby Smale, who starred in baseball and football at Tech in 1915 and 1916, played center field, the rest of the team being the same that brought home the state championship last spring.



THE CHAMPION SENIOR TEAM



THE JUNIOR TEAM

Interclass Baseball

The interclass baseball games played early this term uncovered some new playing material for next year's team.

The seniors proved their superiority on the diamond as elsewhere when they won the interclass by beating all the other teams. They started out by walloping the sophomores in eleven innings, 4—3, while the juniors beat the freshmen in ten innings. The juniors then won from the sophs and the seniors licked the freshmen, both games being close. The deciding game between the seniors and juniors went to the seniors, 11—8, errors being numerous on both sides. The senior team was due to win, as six members of former championship teams were on it. The juniors finished second, the sophs third, and the freshmen last.



Captain Kilpatrick

Manager Fairchild

Track

When Captain "Mex" Kilpatrick sounds the call for track next spring he will find all of last year's team back with the exception of "Cutie" McMeekin, "Heinie" Hoey, and "Pot" Powning.

Manager "Lew" Fairchild, "Chop" Fairchild, Rhodes, Daniels, and Passur will count in the sprints, Captain "Mexico" himself in the hurdles, and "Skinny" Spencer, "Dudy" Brobst, and "Wally" Hyde in the javelin, shotput, and broad jump. These men are not all shining lights, but are a first-class, steady-going bunch, and Tech may well expect to see most of the second and some of the first places coming her way in the A. C. A. L. next term. New men will also be on hand, notably "Boo" Olds, a freshman who was on the football team this year.

The outlook is decidedly encouraging, therefore, and we are justified in hoping for great things in the athletic line next term with such bright prospects for the three major sports, baseball, basketball, and track.





Hodapp

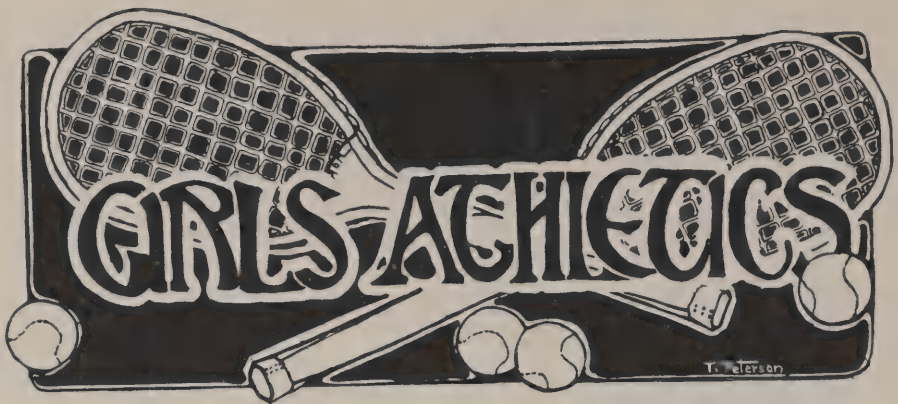
Engs

Brown

In behalf of my assistants and myself I wish to thank the student body as a whole for their co-operation and able support that they rendered the football team this semester. Although the team came out on the tail-end at the end of the season the students were behind the men on the field all the time. Whether the team was in the lead or on the short end of the score, the bleacher support was always gratifying. It was a pleasure to lead the school in their yells when they responded in such a splendid manner. I also thank the fellows who were kind enough to furnish entertainment at the rallies.

EDWARD W. ENGS.

Due to the efforts of Tech's yell leaders, Ed Engs, "Bo" Brown, and "Shep" Hodapp, the host of Tech rooters were treated to several entertaining and "jazzful" rallies, notably that before the Oakland game. The Boys' Freshman Reception was also in the nature of a rally and was the first of its kind pulled off in Tech. The yell leaders were energetic and efficient in extracting the noise from the rooters.



GIRLS' CREW



Girls' Rowing

Crew has been one of the major sports this term. At the beginning of the term a freshman, sophomore, and a junior and senior crew combined were formed.

About the middle of the term the sophomores beat the freshman in the semi-final interclass boat races. The junior and senior crew beat the sophomores, thus winning the interclass championship.

In one of the closest and most exciting races Tech's first crew and last term's champions, beat all the high school crews, but were passed by scarcely a quarter of a boat-length by Ransome's private school at the Bulletin Regatta, held at Lake Merritt, Saturday, November seventeenth.

All crews were evenly matched, although Ransom's was slightly heavier than the others. Tech held her own from the start, but just at the finish, Ransom's passed her by a quarter of a boat-length. Oakland High came in third, while Fremont finished fourth.

The judges could not decide upon the winner of the Flotilla, as there were so many crews. It was decided to hold that at a later date.

The freshman crew made a splendid showing in the regatta and is a credit to the school. With no one graduating from the first crew and the freshman crew that will represent Tech in the future, Tech girls' crew will always hold its own.

The Enquirer Regatta will be held early in the spring, and it looks as if Tech will again be the winner of the cup.

Thurza Sharwood was elected captain of the first crew next term, while Helen Sullivan will be manager. Both girls are excellent rowers, having rowed on the first crew for three years. They will undoubtedly pull Tech through a victory in the spring.

The following girls rowed on Tech's first crew: Minnie Brodke, coxswain; Mildred Miller, pilot; Alice Scheeason, Verna Rogers, Thelma Peterson, Alice Powning, Natalie Sherbert, Caro Walker, Gladys Gerhardt, Lorraine Ely, Thurza Sharwood, Helen Sullivan, Mabel Kinney, and Freda Brown.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Girls' Basketball

Although this is not the regular basketball season, the girls have been out practicing diligently at Emerson court on Thursdays.

Miss Coleman, recently of Wesley's College and now assistant physical director at Tech, is coaching the girls, and it is expected she will turn out a star team next term.

This term the team will not suffer as they did last term through the graduation of some of their star players. Captain Minnie Brodke will be the only one whose place will have to be filled on account of graduation. This will give the team an excellent chance for superior team-work over other high schools. The following have been out contesting for various positions:

Forwards—Minnie Brodke (captain), Olive MacDonald (manager), Nate Mazer.

Centers—Ione MacDonald, Leona Tuttle, Evelyn Denny.

Guards—Vida Smith, Elizabeth Lynch, Francis Lochart.



Daniels

Taylor

Scott

Toft

Interclass Tennis

Interclass tennis tournaments have played a prominent part in this term's sports, as a result of the number that have turned out for tennis. These tournaments have developed many fine players.

In the semi-final match Aileen Scott was the winner of the juniors; Ione McDonald, winner of the sophomores; and Meta Toft, winner of the freshman.

The final tennis match was held at Mosswood Park, Saturday, November tenth. Aileen Taylor, captain of last term's tennis team, beat Aileen Scott, winner of the junior interclass. Meta Toft, winner of the freshman, beat Ione McDonald, winner of the sophomores, thus having a chance to play for the lower class championship. Annie Daniels, manager of the tennis team, defaulted to Meta Toft.

The school team will be made up of Aileen Taylor, Annie Daniels, Aileen Scott, and Meta Toft.

Polly Ames -



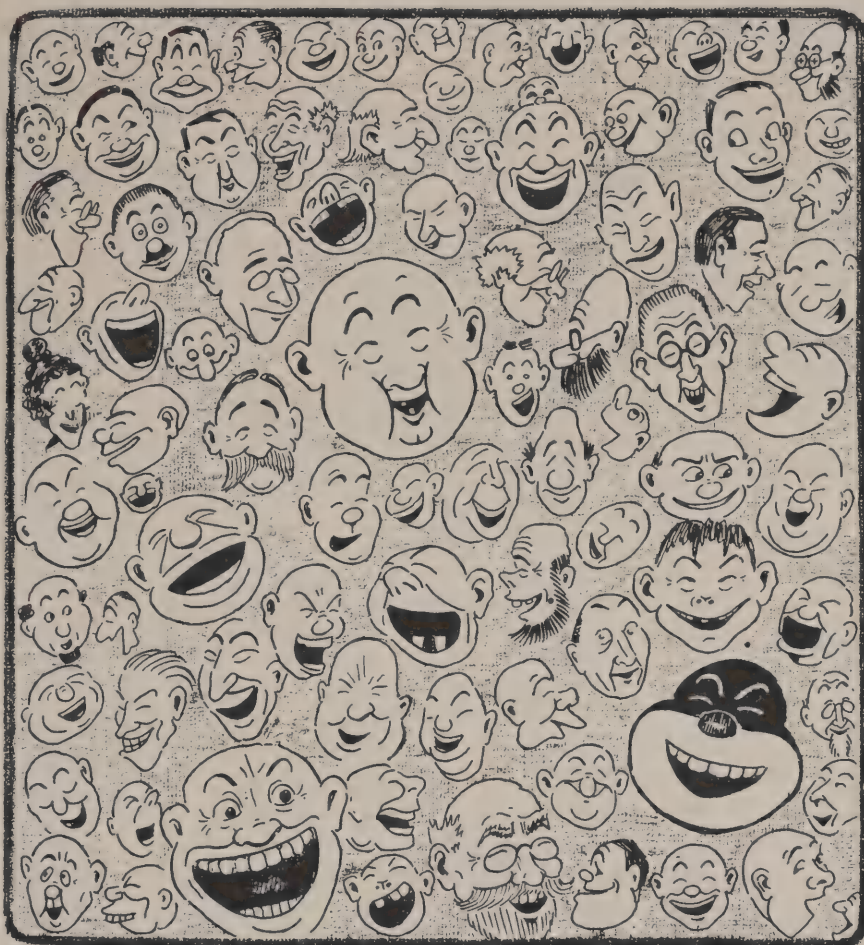
Margareta Binkley, Katherine Wilkinson, Lillian Ames
SWIMMING CLUB OFFICERS

Girls' Swimming Club

Officers

President.....Catherine Wilkinson
Vice-President.....Lillian Ames
Secretary and Treasurer.....Margareta Binkley

At the organization of the Girls' Swimming Club this term one hundred and twenty-five girls became members. Through the united efforts of Mr. Fisher and the officers, the club was recognized by the Girls' Athletic Association. The girls of the club then chose a regular team to represent Technical. All members not able to swim were grouped into two classes, each going once a week to Piedmont Baths to receive instruction from Professor Dugan for fifteen cents a lesson. Girls that could swim at all were charged ten cents. Still another set received advanced lessons in swimming and diving. It is hoped that next term the Tech girls will have a regular team to represent Tech, and other schools to compete with.



JOSHES.

WALBRIDGE •



WHAT MARKS ON THEIR REPORTS?

If you exclaim at first glance,
 "Gee, the josh department's rotten!"
 We'll know you've been badly stung,
 Or else left out—forgotten.

* * *

A Request.

The world is old, yet likes to laugh.
 New jokes are hard to find.
 A whole new editorial staff
 Can't tickle every mind.
 So if you meet some ancient joke,
 Decked out in modern guise,
 Don't frown and call this thing a fake,
 Just laugh—don't be too wise.

* * *

Humor Classified.

The jokes in the Scribe this term may be classed as follows:

On queening	36
On the dames	13
On the teachers	23
Old jokes	99
Rehashed jokes	107
Risque jokes unfit to print.....	3
Near jokes—adding machine busted.	

* * *

Dedicated to Mr. Coleman.

Lives of seniors all remind us,
 We can strive to do our best
 And, departing leave behind us,
 Note books that will help the rest.

* * *

Poor Man.

"Give me," he wrote the paper editress,
 "Within your heart a place."
 But he got the usual answer,
 "Declined for lack of space."

LEARN ADVANCED, EXPERT

Shorthand AND Typewriting

¶ Prepare yourself for the better office position, with the better opportunities, with the better salary. Be a high-grade stenographer and typist—one who has prepared herself by advanced efficiency methods.



¶ The Ilsen Shorthand Institute has been established seventeen successful years and trains young women to become high-grade office assistants.

¶ You learn in small instruction groups under the personal, helpful guidance of high-speed experts.

¶ Our special review training classes are arranged for advanced writers of shorthand and those reviewing the work.

¶ Our courses include stenography (Gregg or Pitman), touch typewriting, office training and the practical matters that a business man cares to have his office assistant know.

ILSEN

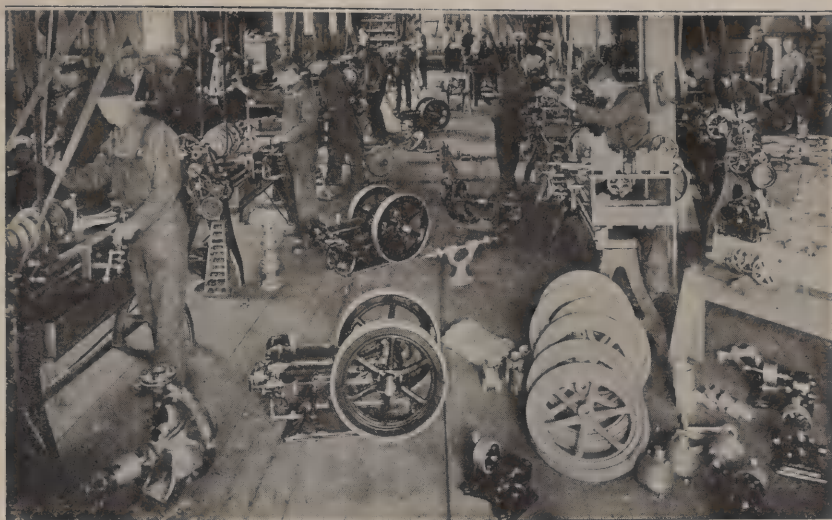
SHORTHAND INSTITUTE

529 TWELFTH ST. (Elevator 1121 Washington Street)
OAKLAND, CAL.



SOME MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY AS WALBRIDGE SEES THEM

NOTE: If any of the above teachers noticed someone staring at them occasionally, it was to get their proper characteristics and features to fill this page.—J. W.



Students, Machine Shops—Polytechnic College of Engineering

THIRTEENTH AND MADISON STREETS, OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

One of the Best Equipped Schools in the United States

Immediate Employment at Excellent Salaries for All Who Qualify

Join the Industrial Army Now

A MACHINIST IN SIX MONTHS

Why serve four years as apprentice learning the machinist's trade when you can learn to be a journeyman-mechanic in six months at the Polytechnic College and receive a minimum wage of four dollars a day to begin with. This is the record of many of our students, and it is being demonstrated every day.

TIME IS MONEY. Don't waste three and one-half years of time "sweeping out" or doing some one thing six months or a year that can be learned in a week. The Polytechnic Shops are run on a Commercial basis. Contracts for construction work are taken and students are advanced as fast as they master the successive steps in shop practice.

MECHANICS IN DEMAND

Throughout the country, and especially in California, the demand for mechanics and mechanical engineers is pressing. Every machine shop is

running full capacity and "MORE men wanted" is the cry everywhere. There is no excuse for idleness if one is qualified. The great industrial army now in service must be increased by thousands of new recruits. But they must have the proper training. They must KNOW how to do the things that MUST be done. Actual practice on the most practical kind of mechanical construction is the daily program at the Polytechnic College. Seeing is believing. Visit the College and see for yourself and then decide to take advantage of the opportunity.

Many of the leading firms in Oakland have mechanical work done at the Polytechnic Shops. Many outside machine shops have special work done at the College Shops where the facilities for handling all classes of machine work are complete. The College is open the year round, and students admitted at any time. A descriptive catalog will be sent free to anyone upon request.

REMEMBER

Tony Hires 14

1126 Broadway
435 Twelfth Street



Look 'Em Over.

As we see through—

Melba Smith's dark blue eyes—Strong character—talented—deep emotions—jealous to a degree—vitality—passion of love controls the nature.

Olive MacDonald's light grey eyes—Pleasant disposition—moody at times, reserved on short acquaintance—shrewd—very affectionate with those you love.

Gladys Leslie's dark grey eyes—Very determined—quick tempered, but easily reconciled—practical in all things. Head rules heart always.

Lou Dougherty's light brown eyes—Fickle hearted—no great depth of feeling—craves diversion—makes friends easily—your eyes will get you into mischief.

Mildred Crawford's dark brown eyes—Deep thinker—loves to travel—independent—people love you and believe in you for your sincerity, and your eyes are your best weapons.

Cecil Callison's green eyes—Good natured—takes life easy—optimistic—willing to share happiness to others—sought after for the cheerfulness you emit.

Bill Rea's hazel eyes—Sweet tempered—loving and easily led—you believe in a good time and are at your best when in company.



GOING UP!

Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior

The Editor's Reward.

"What do you get for all this work?"

I was asked the other day.

"Oh, nothing else but thanks," I said,

"Our glory is our pay."

And straight around the corner came

Some classmates on the run,

And advancing toward my helpless self

Said, "Gee! this issue's bum."

* * *

Assistance.

Donald Johnson—Whenever I look at these curios, I am reminded of your jokes.

Josh Editor—So interesting?

Johnson—No, so far-fetched.

* * *

What a Crust!

John Walbridge (in a car)—Pardon me, but would you mind lending me your glasses for a moment?

Other Passenger—With pleasure, sir.

Walbridge—Thanks. And now since you can no longer read, would you lend me your newspaper?

"The Bank of Superior Service"

Character

One of the biggest financiers—perhaps the biggest—America has ever had, rated character above collateral. Get it?—what a man was, counted for more than what he had—and if character didn't back his collateral then he could not do business with the bank the financier represented.

These are your character-forming days—never forget it. And remember that one of the first essentials to a sturdy, dependable, confidence-begetting character is the habit of thrift—an appreciation of the value of money—its use as against its waste—saving instead of spending.

Central Savings Bank

(Affiliated with Central National Bank)

COMBINED ASSETS OVER \$31,500,000.00

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Convenient Branch at Telegraph and 49th Street



Five Lumber jacks



"Bill"



Sunday - No Work



Snow in July



Mill Pond



More Snow



He's White



Easy Life



More ease



Aoboes?



Not Westwood
but U.S.



They're a happy bunch

Westwood, Lassen County, where about thirty Technites worked last summer.

GRADUATES OF 1917

¶ We wish to extend our congratulations to each and every one of you.

¶ Though you are about to enter a higher step in the school of life, the memories of your years spent at Technical High will always be of sincere regard toward your faculty and classmates.

¶ The beautiful in life is built upon memories.

¶ Your photographs are memories.

¶ We are in business to preserve memories, that we may register yesterday and today for the eyes of tomorrow.

*We Have Filed Away Your
Negatives.*

California Photo Co.

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Phone Oak. 8164

36 Years With the Jewelry Business in Oakland.

F. WILLIS SHARPE
Jeweler

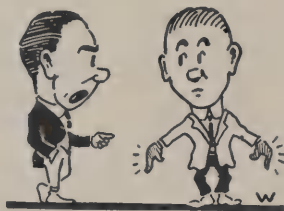
La Tousca Pearls Watches Diamonds Silverware

487 FOURTEENTH ST. Phone Oakland 3578 OAKLAND, CAL.

Ouch!

Mr. Hudgins—Fools ask questions that wise men cannot answer.

Douglas Miller—Maybe that's why I flunked in English last month.



A Hot One.

R. Beal—Your hands remind me of a camel.

J. Evans—How's that?

Beal—They go so long without water.

* * *

A Clever Frenchman.

“Frenchy” Colin—Should a person be punished for something he hasn't done?

Miss Garner—Why, of course not.

“Frenchy”—Well, I haven't done my Solid for today.

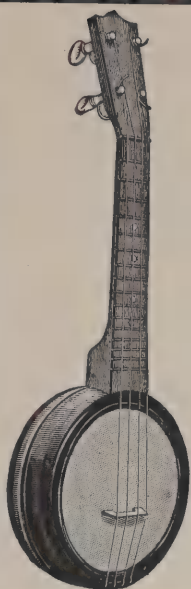
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OPTICIAN AND OPTOMETRIST

487 Fourteenth Street

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TELEPHONE OAKLAND 4010



ANYBODY CAN PLAY IT The BANJUKE

(Banjo-Ukulele)

Exactly the same tone and the same classy appearance of a fine Banjo, but not nearly so difficult to learn. The Banjuke is strung, tuned and played the same as the Ukulele. It is just as easy to play as the Ukulele. Thoroughly practical for both solo playing and club work and consequently the best musical instrument ever invented for collegians.

THREE GRADES
\$8.50, \$12.50, and \$20.00

Instruction book and transportation charges free. Also free bag with \$12.50 grade, free canvas case with \$20 grade.

STEINWAY and other PIANOS
VICTROLAS, VICTOR RECORDS
PIANOLA PIANOS—SHEET MUSIC

Sherman, Clay & Co.

Fourteenth and Clay Streets

"This is a dead beat," said the cop as he made the rounds of the cemetery.



"Snipie" Mahood exposing Ruth Jeffrey



SCHOOL LIFE



Farmers and Merchants Savings Bank

Franklin at Thirteenth Streets, Oakland

*A Savings Bank of Strength and Character
Depository for School Savings*

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S. B. McKEE, Vice-President	F. C. MARTENS, Asst. Cashier
C. H. REDINGTON	C. H. DALY CHAS. D. BATES

In Memoriam.

Freshman—

Milk famine,
Not fed;
Starvation,
He's dead.

Sophomore—

Conceited,
Swelled head;
Burst cranium,
He's dead.

Junior—

Toiled fair one,
Hope fled;
Heart broken,
He's dead.

Senior—

Hard lessons,
No bed;
Brain fever,
He's dead.



A FEW OF OUR LOCAL TECHNITES IN ACTION

(1) Desperate Desmond living up to her nickname; (2) "Cutie Mac," that's all; (3) Art Bouterious at his favorite pastime; (4) Ed Engs ready for a big "Oski"; (5) Kyte and Bachelder making Verdi turn over in his grave; (6) Mexican Kilpatrick in a characteristic pose; (7) Brodie Ahlport looking for a new vocabulary; (8) Whit Tenney and Margaretta Binkley rehearsing a play; (9) Fox Holm viewing the Girls' Freshman Reception (he hasn't missed one yet); (10) Tech's Quartette giving us a throb; (11) Ross Himes, clog dancing expert; (12) Jim Bell and his Tech tumblers.



On the Firing-line of Fashion

You will always find suits of
ROOS Quality are in the lead.

High School students who desire
real "class" in their clothes **plus**
enough conservatism and individ-
uality to be indicative of "good
taste" will always find the proper
model in fabrics of their own
choice in any of our four stores.

Headquarters for
Hart, Schaffner & Marx

Roos Bros.

San Francisco
Berkeley

OAKLAND
13th and Washington Streets

Menlo Park
Fresno (soon)



Deep Enough.

Mr. MacMeekin—Remember, Kelsey, that beauty is only skin deep.

Kelsey—That's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal.



**DON'T
FORGET**

That FLOWERS are acceptable for
every occasion

W. I. Macdonald

Has Them and Assures Prompt Delivery

1731 BROADWAY

Phone Oakland 213

He Will Never Try Again.

Herb. Dickey—"Whit," do you know Effie?

Tenney—Effie who?

Herb.—Fe SO 4.

Later.

Whit—Ray, do you know Effie?

Ray—Effie who?

Tenney—Ferrous Sulphate.

Just a Moment Please--- Read This

Our advertisers helped to make the
SCRIBE a success. It is up to YOU to
patronize them. Tell them you saw their
advertisement in the SCRIBE. Every little
bit helps. Don't forget.

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\$15 and \$25

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2533 BROADWAY

Lakeside 371

U. S. L. Battery Service Station

**Willard and Exide Batteries Repaired
and Recharged**

Rental Batteries on Hand for all Makes of Cars

A Sentimental Ballad.

Never hit your teacher with a brick,
It ain't right.
Never bean your teacher with a stick,
It ain't polite.
You may take her by surprise
And swat her between the eyes,
But never hit your teacher with a brick.

* * *

Literally True.

Mr. Nelson—My daughter tells me that you have all kinds of money.

"Sprout" Evans—Yes, sir.

Mr. Nelson—May I ask what your business is?

Evans—Coin collector.

* * *

Who Would Believe It?

Miss Wilder (to Roberta Hull)—Good morning. I hear you have been coming early of late. You used to be behind before, but now you are first at last.

* * *

Suspicious.

"Dot" Shane (at home)—Father, I want to consult you about changing my course of studies.

Father—See your mother.

Dot—I don't care for chemistry any more, I would rather take up astronomy.

Mother—No, you can't change. You will have to think up a better excuse than that for staying out at night with "him."



At the Printer's.

"What's this?" inquired Ring, picking up a hot linotype slug and quickly dropping same.

"That," muttered Newton, "is part of a burning editorial."



CAN YOU IMAGINE IT?

Not Saying Much.

Katheryn W.—And is the color also genuine?

Salesman—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss.

Katheryn—H'm! Show me something else, please.

A well dressed man
Makes many friends
Because his clothes
Reflect his personalty.
Our tailoring work
Satisfies all who
Endeavor to dress well.

AMBROSE

— THE TAILOR —

Next to Pantages Theatre, OAKLAND

410 TWELFTH STREET

Again Mary's Lamb.
Mary had a little lamb,
But it began to sicken,
She took it to a packing house,
And now it's labeled "chicken."



Some Cook.

Hodapp—Gee! your cook is some swell looking woman.
Abel Jackson—Sure, she mashes the potatoes by looking at them.

* * *

Lots of Juice.

Dickey—I went to a lecture on electricity last night.
Reiter—Shocking.
Herb—I don't quite get the connection.
Reiter—Aw, ring off.

OAKLAND'S CHRISTMAS ACTIVITIES CENTER AT CAPWELL'S

Do your Christmas Shopping at Capwell's, the radiant Christmas store. Here are gifts in great abundance and pleasing variety for your family, your school friends and the brave boys in blue and in khaki. This store of never failing good cheer and smiling service will solve many a gift problem for you.

The Men's Shop

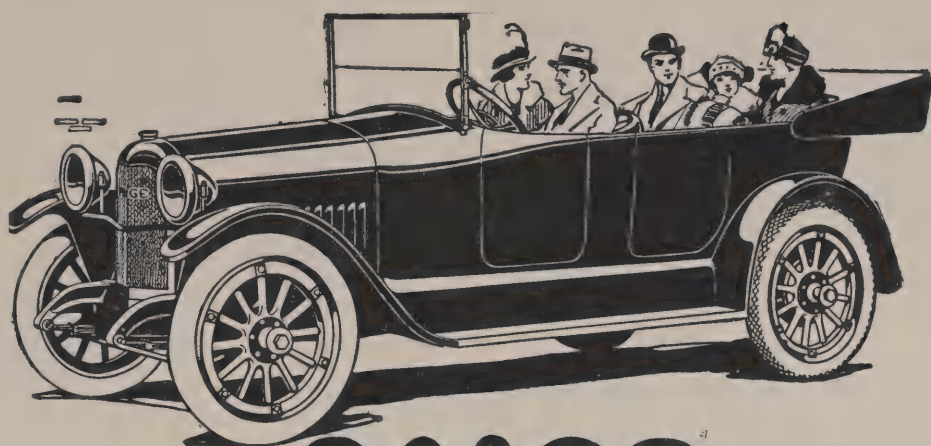
offers a wealth of serviceable gifts for the young men—gifts of quality that will be readily appreciated; gifts that are inexpensive.

Gifts for the Girls

are readily found in the form of novelty jewelry, neckwear, handkerchiefs, blouses, hosiery, books, candy, middy ties, and hundreds of ribbon novelties.

CAPWELL'S

Clay, 14th and 15th Streets, Oakland



PAIGE

"The Most Beautiful Car in America"

3000 Broadway, Oakland

Lives of football men remind us,
We can write our names in blood,
And departing leave behind us,
Half our faces in the mud.

* * *

One on Women.

Naomi E. (angry)—Yes, the word male is only mule misspelled.

He—According to Latin, woman is "mulier."

* * *

Good Job All Right.

John Walbridge—I had a beautiful job this summer.

F. Newton—Shoot!

John—Demonstrating face powder which is guaranteed not to kiss off.

* * *

The High Cost of Living.

'Twas in a cabaret they met,
One Romeo and Juliet.

'Twas there he first became in debt,
For Romeo-d for what Juli-et.

Absolutely.

Harold Girvin—Lend me a dollar?

Bob Smale—There is just one thing more impossible.

Harold—What's that?

Bob—Why, my getting it back again.

TAKE THE HUNCH AND FOLLOW THE BUNCH TO

Peters Bros. Shoe Co.

For Your College Shoes

Sole Agency BURT & PACKARD "Correct Shape" SHOES

Oakland
482 Twelfth Street
Bet. Broadway and Washington

San Francisco
766 Market Street
Phelan Building

Heard in a Trial.

Brodie Ahlport swore to the following affidavit:

"I hereby solemnly swear that the prisoner set upon me, calling me an ass, a precious dolt, a scarecrow, a ragamuffin, and an idiot, all of which I certify to be true."

See Your Favorite Stars
at Their Best



New Piedmont Theatre

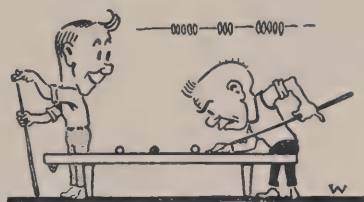
Linda and Piedmont Aves.

MATINEES DAILY AT 3 P. M.

Moral: Tip the Waiter.
Like the Bridal Falls of Yosemite,
The soup flowed on his plate,
He didn't tip the waiter,
So the waiter tipped the plate.

* * *

F—ierce lessons
L—ate hours
U—nexpected company
N—ot prepared
K—icked out.



He Knows from Experience.

“Mex”—Billiards is certainly like life.

Barbier—Yes, often one little kiss will upset all your calculations.

For Your
Sporting Goods
go to

MAXWELL'S

481 Fourteenth Street
1320 Washington Street

*Special prices to students on Baseball, Basketball,
Football, Tennis, and Track Goods, and on Sweaters
with order from Physical Director.*

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Best Quality Selected Meats

POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS and CRABS FRESH EVERY DAY

4042 PIEDMONT AVENUE

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Oakland, Cal.



SENIORS AS THEY MIGHT BE IN LIFE

(1) Alice Gomer, physical instructor at Mills College; (2) Phoebe Colby, teacher at the Milpitas Union High School; (3) Marian Boyden, female cop, pinching Fat Reiter; (4) Brodie Ahlport pleading for defendant to (5) Judge Geary; (6) Ray Ebe, catching for the Sight Wox; (7) Angela Pin-gitore, successor to Charles Chaplin; (8) Jimmie Oakley, editor of the New York World; (9) Herb Dickey mixing one; (10) Madame Cecilia Callisonupi, Metropolitan Star; (11) Dot Shane and (12) Jesse Hobert, now with the Friangle Film Co.; (13) Bob Bosso, director; (14) Dick Varnum with an infinite number; (15) General Roessner, B.V.D.; (16) Bertha Goodwin, Red Cross; (17) Doris Cayot talking to (18) Hugo Methmann, manager of Wana-maker's, on "business"; (19) Sarah Bailey serving the soup.

Never Again!

I kissed her on the cheek,
It seemed a harmless frolic;
I've been laid up a week,
They say, with painter's colic.

* * *

Why We Don't Study.

When you have studied all night,
And your lessons are all right,
Who calls on you to recite?
Nobody!



No! Hoseproof.

He—Everwear hosiery at this counter?
She—None of your business.

* * *

The last lap of a joy ride is usually made in a hearse.

The Oakland Paving Company

Incorporated A. D. 1870

Street Contractors
High Class Pavements

5000 Broadway

Oakland, Calif.

Frank W. Bilger

"Clean Blue Crushed Rock"

SAND, GRAVEL AND CEMENT
ROOFERS' SUPPLIES, BASALT BLOCKS
GRANITE CURBING, CRUSHED GRANITE
VITRIFIED PAVING BRICK
QUARTZ AND TERRA COTTA

OFFICE:

No. 5000 Broadway, Oakland

Telephone Piedmont 8600

A Good Business Man.

Henry Hosea—I want 10 cents' worth of ether.

Clerk (suspiciously)—What for?

Hosea (at once)—For 5 cents.

* * *

Our Janitor.

Our janitor, we pity him,

As all good people must;

For every morning, poor Mr. Gove

Again returns to dust.

* * *

How Surprising.

Gertrude P.—You will be the victim of a fatal accident.

Kathryn W.—Good gracious!

Gertrude—Calm yourself; it won't happen until the end of your life.

* * *

A Bridge Scandal.

She—If you should hold a hand like that, to you what make would best appear?

He—Why, if I held a hand like yours, I think I'd make it diamonds, dear.

Champion Heavyweight—"Bill" Freitas.
 Champion Lightweight—"Dudy" Brobst.
 Champion Queener—"Norm" Ogilvie.
 Champion Style-setter—"Mex" Kilpatrick.
 Champion Near Jokesmith—"Fox" Holm.
 Champion Hot-air Merchant—"Fighting Lou" Dougherty.
 Champion Heart Breaker—"Whit" Tenney.
 Champion Glowing Dome—"Gene" Barbier.
 Champion Ladies' Man—"Cutie" MacMeekin.

* * *

Kind Old Lady—Poor man! You look as if you had seen better days.

Kind Old Lady—And how did you come to lose such a home?
Bill—My term expired.

* * *

A Boston spinster had a dog,
One of those high-toned towsers,
Who's so well bred and nice, 'tis said,
That he never pants—he trousers.

* * *

When you court a girl to wed her,
Never let the question stop:
First you have to pop the question,
Then you have to question pop.

* * *

Your Optical Needs Are Studied

Intensive and constant studying of your optical requirements necessary to render you exceptionally good optical service, makes it possible for us to produce maximum results in which your comfort and satisfaction are paramount. Your interests are our interests—your eyeglass problems, our problems to solve. You must be entirely satisfied here before the transaction is complete—that is the foundation we have builded upon.

California Optical Company

Oakland - 1221 Broadway San Francisco - { 181 Post St.
2508 Mission St.

Practical.

Mr. Flanders—How would you tell the depth of the ocean by means of a hydraulic machine?

Frank Colin—I'd lower the machine by a rope and measure the rope.

* * *



"He who Mrs. to take a kiss,
Has Mr. thing he should not Miss."

* * *

Shrimpy.

Jesse Hobart—Why are you so short?

"Tiny" Edwards—Why, I guess because I was raised on short-cake and condensed milk.

	<div></div>
	<p>By this sign you shall know that this book was printed by Harrington- McInnis Co., 265 12th St. Phone Oakland 89.</p> 
	<div></div>

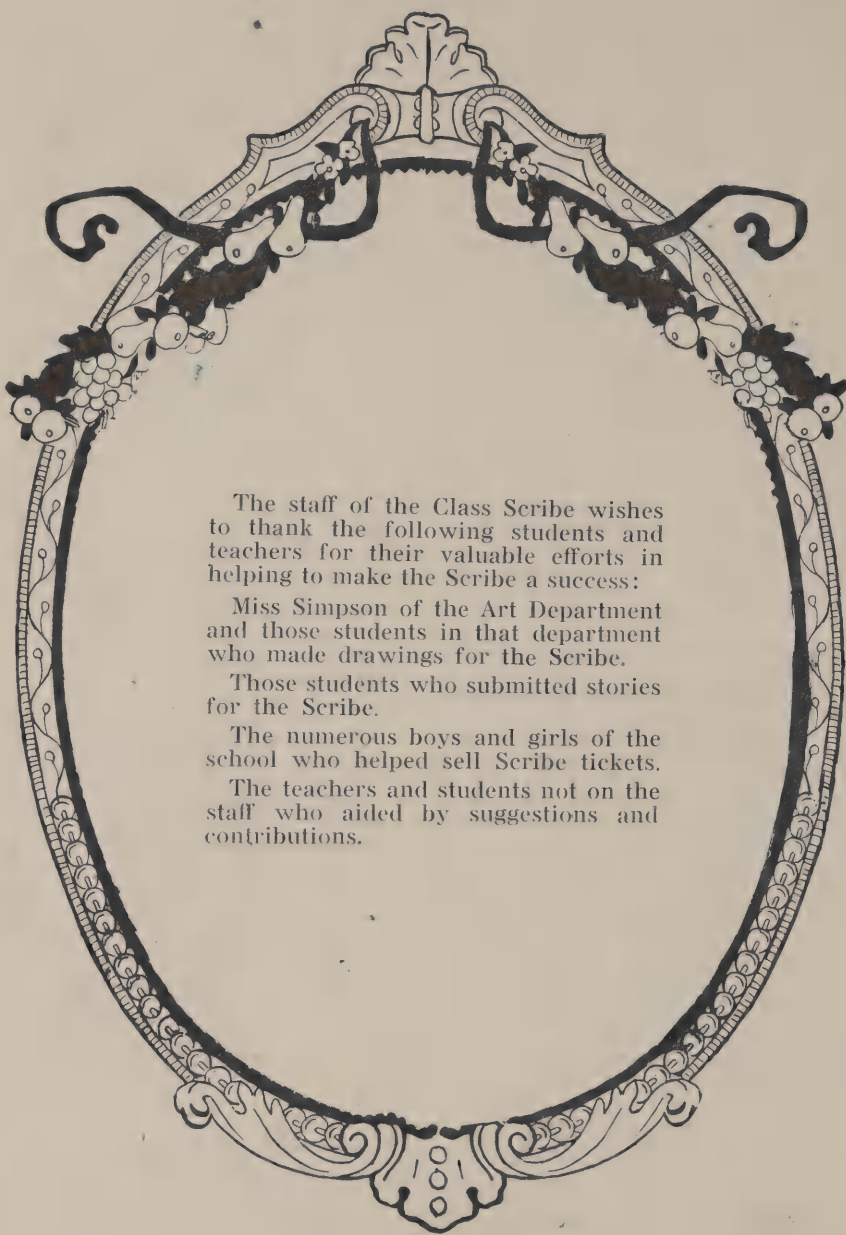
Try It.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Laugh, nor sigh, nor groan;
Be first when the joke is the teacher's,
And last when the joke is your own.

* * *

Only Football.

After the game is over,
After the field is clear,
Straighten my nose and shoulder
And help me to find my ear.




The staff of the Class Scribe wishes to thank the following students and teachers for their valuable efforts in helping to make the Scribe a success:

Miss Simpson of the Art Department and those students in that department who made drawings for the Scribe.


Those students who submitted stories for the Scribe.

The numerous boys and girls of the school who helped sell Scribe tickets.

The teachers and students not on the staff who aided by suggestions and contributions.



The Seniors,
wish you all
a
Very Merry Christmas.



vin.

Alfred Hunter Beaswell.

Mary Koff. Kinson

Thomson.

Prue Cushman

W. H. Hulse.
Margaret Avery.
Edith

Hannaford.

H. Porteous '20

David Dalton

W. C. Caffery

Elizabeth Gantson '19.

Peggy Bull

W. C. Stewart

Lee

Adeline Lynd

Samuel Lynd

W. H. Hulse '18.

W. C. Stewart

"Bobby" Lynd

Verna Wight.

Hazel Stewart '20

Rose DeLett.

W. C. Stewart

Paul Ruland

Sibyl Schmidt '19

Hazel Stewart '18

Hazel Clark '19

Helen Sullivan '19

Samara
My Mary

Margaret Little

Genevieve Perreault

R. Langman

Pathey Baum '19

Lester Doell '40

Mary Wood

Carson '19

David

William

June Chase '19

Harris Hobron '19

Mary

Jennie M. Carson '19
Susan Rader '19
Evelyn

Henry M. Hasea

Lana Suckale

Myrtle

Herley Harting '18

Ruberta Langman
Geo. L. Spencer

Helen Wallace

Jeanette
Helen Newbrite
L. J. Holloway

Lorine C. B. Smith
Lorraine Korn

